The War Cry
The All Round the World Salvation Army Chariot No. 5 Registered June 1885
An Official Gazette Of The Salvation Army, Canada.
Vol. IV. No. 202. TORONTO, CANADA, SEPTEMBER 8TH, 1888. Price 5 Cents.

GODLY ZEAL.

"It is good to be zealously affected in a good thing."

There are few traits of character that are more commended in God's Book than that of real, and as a matter of consequence there is none for which worldly-minded people have a greater distaste. In this our day we hear a good deal about the necessity for compromise, and for expediency of action, but the zealous man is by no means the idol of society. If a man is zealous in the pursuit of business he is "hog" and "wants the earth;" if he is zealous in learning he is book-worm and a bore; if he is zealous in political questions he is a firebrand and a disturber; if he is zealous in scientific investigation he is a crank; if he is zealous for God he is a fanatic and a hypocrite. Such are the titles which the glib tongued world has for those who exercise honest zeal in the various directions of their bent. And yet after all, what is zeal but thoroughness, and when thoroughness is the outcome of honest conviction is it not the mark of the truest and most noble minds?

The story of the Maccabees, exemplar though it may be it, at least, a parable that teaches the nobility of honest zeal; the same zeal which led Mattathias to slay the renegade who sacrificed on the false god in his presence, and through which he killed the King's Commissioner who compelled men to sacrifice, was the same power that fired his son Judas with valour against the king's enemies and the people's oppressors, and lifted the Maccabees into the proud position of a Conqueror of Israel. The cry that rang from the old man's lips, as he slew the apostate "Whosoever is zealous for the law let him follow me," called to the people to choose sides against to Israel's God and King, and so was he able to weld the war of extermination against the idolaters, and having done zealously for God he died in peace; and Judas, his son, led forth the people against the common enemy and in the strength of God overcame, and as the Conquering Hero his name has been held in veneration down the long lines of posterity.

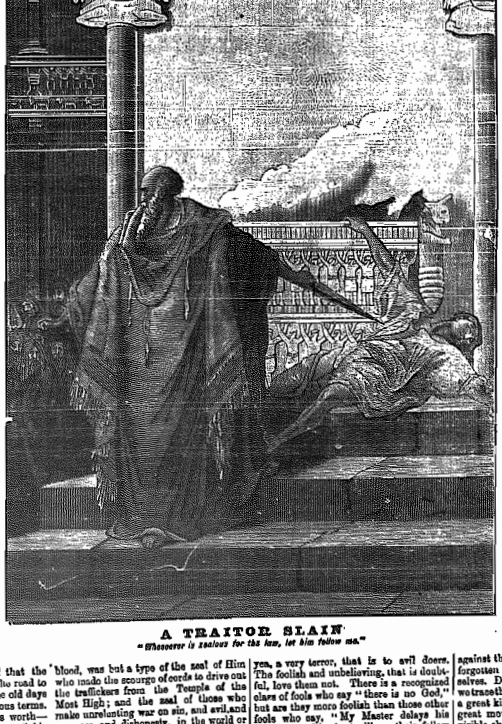
An old Jewish sage has said that the "Path of duty in this world is the road to salvation in the next," and in the old days honor and valor were synonymous terms. Valor with the old Romans was worth—valor. It was strength and force available for noble purposes. He who best serves his fellow creatures—who elevates them—who gives them—is the most valiant. There is also an inward valor of conscience, of honesty, of self-denial, of self sacrifice, of daring to do the right in the face of the worlds contumely. The heroism whose theatre is the battle field, is not of the highest order; the Christian hero is not incited by any such deeds of daring as the soldier—hero. The arena on which he acts is not that of aggressive strife, but of suffering and self-sacrifice. But still for all that the Christian hero fights the fight of aggression. The zeal that inspired Mattathias to imbue his hands in the apostate's blood, was but a type of the zeal of Him who made the scourge of cords to drive out the traffickers from the Temple of the Most High; and the zeal of those who make unrelenting war on sin, and evil, and meanness and dishonesty, in the world or in the ranks of Christian men, is but the reflection of the same. Good men and women are never self-seekers, they give themselves for others without regard for glory or fame, they find their best reward in the self consciousness of duty performed. The heart that is zealously affected for God, will not merely make war on the visible enemy outside the ranks, it will seek out and exterminate, as did Mattathias, the apostate and the secret enemy within, and having done this it will by itself or its posterity lead forth successfully the hosts against the common and recognized enemy outside.

Of course, zealous people are a nuisance,—yes, a very terror, that is to evil doers. The foolish and unbelieving, that is doubtful, love them not. There is a recognized class of fools who say "there is no God," but are they more foolish than those other fools who say, "My Master delays his coming," and begin to illtreat their fellow servants, and to eat and drink and have a good time generally. These people seem to think that God is God of the next world and not of this; but those with a zeal for God, remember that the Kingdom and the Power and the Glory belong to God now, and not merely a hundred years hence, or is the world that is to come. There are too many, so-called good men, to-day, who profess very loudly to believe what the Bible says, and yet only believe what their favorite teacher tells them the Bible says, but they overlook the fact that the Book records that it is the will of God to have the power and the glory here in this life, and that He has committed all things to His Son, Jesus Christ, and given power into His hand that His may rule this earth in *righteousness*, now, here, in this life and conquer back for God one by one, if it be possible, every creature upon earth. This is clearly evident, for if these men took God at His word there would be less tyrannizing of one over another, less grinding down by those in power and authority. For, alas! it is too true, that Christian men are sometimes very envious and spiteful and slanderous of each other. They say that dog won't eat dog, yet, how many are there that grudge and supplant their fellows, and try to get into their fellows place, and beat him down in his wages? And there are some of such, who tell us that that is God's will and the way in which He intends to prosper them. If such believed their Bibles and had a zeal for God and His righteousness, they would be repenting in sackcloth and ashes for having preached such devil's sermons to God's children.

Zeal for God and His righteousness, is not merely talking about these things, it is not merely holding up the vision of hell to the unconverted; but it is showing forth His glory reflecting His attributes, shadowing out His justice, love and forbearance by the justice, love, and forbearance of our daily lives. Those that are zealous for God, remember that He is near! He is watching; He is governing; He is at hand; and also remember that in this life or in the next, forget Him as men choose, He will make them know plain enough, and without any doubt, whatever, that He is the Lord.

How often has He fulfilled His warnings in this respect already; when men have risen up in their zeal against the foes of God outside, and have forgotten the foes of God within themselves. Down the long decades of history do we trace this story, many a time against many a great king, many a great nation, many a great movement, and against the great visible church itself, the nobleman in his castle, the laborer in his hut, when they have began to say "My Lord delays His

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 4.]



A TRAITOR SLAIN

"Whosoever is zealous for the law, let him follow me."

Blood and Fire Bloaters.

HIGH OLD TIME AT YARMOUTH.

Marriage of Adjt. McIntyre and Capt. Nancy McDonald.

When will these weddings cease? Well, the Word of God says that at the coming of the Son of Man they shall be marrying and giving in marriage, so you see just how things stand. One thing we have made up our minds for and that is if we must needs have these weddings, etc., we will make the most of them in the interests of the kingdom of God; our Yarmouth wedding was on this line. The contracting parties are well known in Army circles, and I can assure you that Adjt. McIntyre wore his best smile, while Capt. Nancy possessed her soul in patience and made everybody feel about her that this wedding was a serious matter after all. Oh, the tremendous results that either for the Salvation of men will come of this union or otherwise. We believe God will mightily bless and use them both for the saving of men.

Our train got into Yarmouth very late and it must have been near nine o'clock when your humble servant led the way with Mrs. Dowdle and the portly form of the Colonel loomed into view with the bride, while the centre was taken up with the Adjt. and Capt. Knight, who by-the-way was bridesmaid. We noticed especially the motto on the bride's sash,

"FOR GOD'S GLORY,"

and we could not help but press home as a good coupling link the motto for them both,

"FIRST THE KINGDOM."

We had a very good crowd and they sat waiting a long time so quietly that we could not but remark what patient looking crowd our Yarmouth friends are, and but for a little jostle at the door by some one whose brains are evidently smaller than their own self importance, nothing tarnished the good name of the Yarmouth boys. Well, they were good anyhow.

After the great wedding a supper was in store for us. The friends outside the Army had made a splendid banquet and I was honored with an invitation. I tell you they know how to do things in these latitudes, and if you could have seen the tables you could not help being impressed that some loving hearts and hands had been at work. We had some real blessed talk about eternal things and commended each other to God, and left full of faith for big things at the Indian meetings, of which let me say they were great, and let others tell you all.

I was booked on the following Monday with Col. and Mrs. Dowdle to open

ANNAPOLIS NEW BARRACKS.

I really should think if anything grieves the devil it must be for him to look up and see how fast God is helping us to put up these places on every hand. We had a grand time at the opening. The Holiness-meeting in the afternoon was rich in blessing and not only did the row who came out get what they came for and sought with tears but the whole crowd of the soldiers got lifted. I wish you could all have seen those uniformed soldiers. Oh my, the red it was grand indeed, and these people, if they only live for God, will be a terror to the enemy. The banquet and marches were great. The soldiers and friends worked with a will, and I did not see a *sulk* all through; what do you think of that? As it ought to be, say you. Alright, so say I! We'll look out when we come to your banquet. Our meeting was full of spirit and power. Col. and Mrs. Dowdle and officers went in with vim and power. Oh, how many were smitten by the power of God and yet none yielded; they must come, we shall soon hear of showers of blessings. Our Digby, Bear River and Bridgetown soldiers came up in good force, and as the sounds of trumpet died away on the night air we could not help giving God the glory for all His blessings, and in our hearts we felt that very soon many of the dear soldiers we saw would be in the field as officers. Forward! is the order; comrades, give sin and the devil no quarter; down with his kingdom, hoist the flag of Calvary.

Yours helping,

COMMISSIONER.

ADVANCE TORONTO!

OPENING NUMBER TWELVE.

Grand Bombardment of West Toronto Junction.

LIEUT. FRED WOOD, H. Q.

The fact that the Salvation Army is advancing on the forts of darkness in the Queen City, cannot be denied.

Having taken possession of the old Methodist church, with a seating capacity of four or five hundred, at the Junction, the opening of the twelfth city corps was fixed for Sunday, August 26th, for the defeat of the devil. Little, middle-sized, and big soldiers were announced to be up in arms and do battle. The first to arrive were Staff-Capt. Griffiths ("Welsh Minstrel"), who led the attack, and his musical family, accompanied by Capt. Roffe and Lieut. Rock, who are placed in charge, and a deputation from Headquarters, besides others, and very soon our numbers reached some two dozen of the King's Own. After surveying the newly acquired fortress, the order was given, and off we went at 10.30 a.m. to

FIRE THE FIRST SHOT.

As we marched, what with Dick's cornet, the Minstrel's fiddle, and the lusty singing of the "red-coats," the people were awakened from their lethargy, and came to the doors and windows to see the attacking party pass.

A large party were brought to, the first scene of action, where the shots fell thick and fast, many being badly wounded, and one fatally, for he only survived for about an hour afterwards. We returned thirty-two strong, taking our prisoner with us, and

THE ONSLAUGHT WAS CONTINUED

inside.

The first inside meeting was a regular introduction one, and the fusilade was terrific. It was a good audience, who listened attentively and assisted nobly, and the unsaved stood the fire well, but it was so heavy that many seemed to almost fall under its power and effect. The Griffiths' family, with cornet, small and big fiddles, did good work and kept the meeting alive. Capt. Roffe was introduced to the people, and read the lesson. The testimonies of God's power to save and keep, too, were powerful; altogether much good was done, and at the close our dear brother whom we brought along, came forward and cried for mercy. If ever a candidate for salvation needed it, he did. He said every one had passed him by, and nobody cared for him. He was a pitiable looking specimen of humanity; his clothes all tattered and torn and full of holes, his face all bloated through his late debauch, but the S. A. came along, picked him up, took him to their barracks, where he got sobered up. Though nobody else cared for him, God looked in pity, stretched forth His almighty arm, and lifted him from the sewer of sin and degradation and made him a fit subject of His and an heir of heaven. The kind friends came forward well and took the forces and provided for their wants.

The afternoon march was a lively one despite the dust and wind, and with the Lambton (Toronto VII) corps, drums and colors to the front, we presented a military appearance. After parading the principal streets in this neighborhood, forty strong, we came back to the barracks, and the afternoon was well spent, the fight being a continuation of the morning's. The songs were good and well appreciated, especially those of the musical family, and "Swing those gates ajar," by the Headquarters' boys. The testimonies were definite and to the point. Some church members and outsiders praised God for sending along the Army, as this part is just the place where it is needed, and there is a grand future before us, and they bid us God-speed. Staff-Capt. Griffiths spoke on the progress of the S. A., and our aim and object in coming to the Junction, and many mists were cleared away and prejudices removed.

There was no march at night, but by 7.30, the time announced for the evening meeting to commence, the place was seated to its fullest capacity, and a large crowd were unable to gain admission. The Minstrel was sick and unable to be present, but God was with us. It was a beautiful time of power, and a definite work was done in many hearts. We dealt faithfully with the people from the platform, and in the Prayer-meeting personally. There were so many desired to get saved, and no doubt would have held up their hands for prayer but they were afraid to come forward. However, the work was done, and the fruits of this opening will tell upon the people here. The Captain and Lieutenant are in for a solid work being done, and by holy lives and faithful dealing the slain of the Lord will be counted here by the hundreds. West Toronto Junction shall be won for God by the sword of the Lord and the Salvation Army.

THE BATTLE IS THE LORD'S.

ANNIVERSARY GATHERINGS — AT — SIMCOE.

A Summer Day's Skirmish.

The Army folks were all alive the other Saturday and Sunday at Simcoe, I think they were celebrating their fourth local anniversary. Major and Mrs. Woolley were to the front and the marches and meetings were really powerful and attractive. Capt. Hunter and his Lieutenant spared no pains to make the special meetings specially known by announcements and advertising, and so the affair was notified all round the country, hence we had nice crowds.

I must not forget to tell you that on the Saturday night we had the

March of the Ten Virgins,

which moved and excited the people some at first, but eventually they cooled down and it had a very solemnizing effect, making them think about death, eternity, judgment, and the great white Throne.

The Monday came and so did a real nice day. Of course the Lord knew that part of His host was going off to Fisher's Landing some twelve miles away, one of the nicest points round that part of the country, and so gave us a pleasant day for it.

They came pouring in from all around; for instance, besides the Simcoe Respectables, there were the Dover Shouters, headed by Capt. Wiggins and his Lieutenant, Port Rowan Redmen, headed by Capt. Weaver, Waterford Never-dies, led on by Capt. Kennedy and her aides, and so altogether we had a lovely crowd. Oh! I was forgetting the Delhi Diamonds, they were there, led on by Capt. Taylor and her Cadet, and I must say that Fisher's Landing is a very pleasant place indeed to spend a day at, and when we were there they had not only a pleasant place but a pleasant lot of people, too.

The place was made to ring again with Salvation songs and testimonies, meetings being kept up all the time both on steam boat and on the grounds.

The Major got jolly happy; he played on his violin, leading the open-airs on the grounds, and danced round like a kitten, and everybody took hold well, we had a real Blood-and-fire time, and everybody returned home at night, both bodily and spiritually for the day's outing. Glory be to God! there were broken heads and broken hearts, but all being bound up in God, all were as happy as could be.

NEMO.

OTTAWA NOTATIONS.

ADJT. MARSHALL.

I suppose you will think me dead or lost, not having heard from me for such a long time, but I am still alive and having the victory.

PEMBROKE is moving in the right way and things are looking bright. A few nights ago a woman came to the penitent form and got saved; she brought her husband the next night and had him on the march before he got saved, but when the invitation was given he was crying for mercy and he got it, and is now both on the march and platform.

RENFREW has just had a change of officers and is still marching along; they do not get the souls by the score here, but nearly every one counts one for us.

ALMONTE is not booming just at present but is holding its own and the Captain has just returned from having a rest, so now something surely must give way.

CARLETON PLACE has just had a change and I was there with Capt. Curtiss for Saturday and Sunday and we had two souls and four for cleansing and all seemed to get what they came for. We had good crowds and things are looking quite prosperous; there is room for some work to be done here and our God is equal to it.

MAXVILLE is still plodding along as usual and they get a fish occasionally, but the outpost work is booming; talk about blood and fire, if you had been with us to Apple Hill the other night you would have seen it in old fashioned style, and they love the uniform. One brother who was unable to get a red band for his hat could not wait until the Captain got some but had a piece of red flannel around instead. The building our friend "Hughey" put up was filled with anxious people and three volunteers out at the close and gave themselves to God.

KEMPTVILLE is steadily rising and adding to its numbers, and Capt. Goodwin has a good hold and I think I can say of her as her name signifies—if she is only good she is bound to *win*.

WEST WINCHESTER, although they have lost their old officers and their drums at the same time, continues to go ahead and reports fourteen souls for the week. I was there on Thursday night and the building would not hold the people. The Scotch lassie knows no defeat.

PERTH is having a trying time just now, as the authorities want to stop our open-airs and the roughs don't like the marches and have been treating our comrades to some stones and rotten eggs, but our Perth Braves march on.

PRESCOTT, too, is doing well,
As Kelly does the story tell,
Of how God saved him from the cup,
And helps him live a life straight up.
Cadet Barnes is by his side,
And he comes down on the people's pride,
And tells them what the Lord has done,
For him who once in sin did roam,
And sinners to our Saviour come,
And so the chariot rolls along.

New BROCKVILLE, too, has had a change,
And Capt. Smith has got the reins;
With Cadet Mevity to help her through,
They are a right down happy crew.
There is poor old Pete with the colors high,
Father Bekensale with his flute close by;
The rest with mottos, I declare,
They are fighting here in the open air.

FARMERSVILLE is going slow
As they have not had a very good show,
The devil has done some dirty work,
And the Christians did their duty shirk;
Ma Crossett has got a good hold,
And doing well so I am told.

MORRISBURG is still booming ahead. I was there for a week lately, and on Saturday night the hall would not hold the people. We had a very impressive meeting and as I invited those who wanted to give their hearts to God to rise to their feet, eight rose and three school teachers volunteered out and got thoroughly free, and two were round for Knee-drill next morning. We had beautiful times all day Sunday, crowds turned away. At night six more rose to their feet to show their desire to serve God and three came right out and got liberty. On Monday we got out large bills, leased the opera house, and made wonderful preparations, but the rain poured down all day and most of folks thought it would be a failure, but we do not know what that means down here. We went in to make the best of things, beautiful Holiness-meeting, between two or three hundred present and ten got into Canaan. We marched about 100 strong up to our hall for tea. I tell you the Morrisburg people know how to get up a tea, I will not tell you what we didn't have, but we had a good time. All our comrades were on hand, some drove eighteen miles in the rain to get there. We had a big march, good crowd, and you'd better believe we had a good time. We enrolled about thirty soldiers and closed a series of the best meetings I have had the privilege of attending, with one poor soul at the penitent form.

Next is CORNWALL, that you have heard so much about, and, thank God, it is still rolling on. Capt. Viner and myself were announced for a jubilee and an enrolling meeting, big crowd in the open air and the new song, "Then glory hallelujah," went with a swing.

When we got back to the barracks it was packed, and we had a lovely meeting, enrolled twelve more soldiers. This is the third enrolling, and Capt. Tom Scott is believing for another one soon. He has things well in hand. Capts. Goodwin and Viner told the people something of what God had done for them and asked them to decide on the spot for Heaven, and after a few words from the Adjutant the meeting was brought to a close.

Now for the IMPERIAL CITY. Thursday night large crowd both outside and inside, and the spirit of God was at work, and at the close seven men were kneeling at the mercy seat where Jesus answers prayer.

Friday night I was at the opening of Janesville barracks, look out for report.

Saturday in the City again, a very good crowd but no visible results. A nice crowd out for Knee-drill, which is a good sign, and we had a blessed time. The holiness meeting was a real pulling-up time. In the afternoon our forces were divided; some went to Britannia, some to Janesville, the rest of us held the fort at home, and we all had very good meetings from reports, and one soul at Janesville. The night meeting was, I was going to say, heaven, it was pretty near it anyway. The lower part of our large building was nearly full and a large number of soldiers on the platform. It was a beautiful sight, things are getting into good shape here again now, and everything went free. The audience sang beautifully, we had some straight testimonies, Lieut. Brokenshire and Cadet Lane sang, "Will you be washed in the Blood," with good effect, Brigade-Captain Matthews spoke, I read the 53rd chapter of Isaiah and invited the anxious to Jesus, and after hanging on for a short time out came one young man, and three more followed, all closed thanking God we were well saved and happy.

Rolling on in Chatham.

ADJT. READ.

Chatham to Windsor, Windsor to Essex Centre, Essex Centre to Woodslee, Woodslee to Comber, Comber home to Chatham, all in twenty-six hours. In each place I did a bit of business for the Master, and was especially pleased to see how well Lieut. Marshall has got her little quarters fixed. Said she, "I begged the carpet; a brother lent me the stove and the people of Woodslee have been so good to me, and I know I shall get all I need," but what is best, two souls were saved at this thriving little out-post last Sunday, good news this. At each of the above four stations there has been a change of officers, and they have settled down to face and overcome new difficulties and to gain mighty victories.

Said Capt. Goodall to me, "My first duty on landing at my station was to bury a dear little soldier belonging to Sergeant McCoombs, and we had a most impressive service both in the house and at the grave-side." I hear, too, that this was Capt. Churchill's initiation service on her arrival in Wallaceburg, she too having to bury a little soldier warrior "They bud on earth, they bloom in Heaven."

Capt. Mahon, of Windsor, has taken well hold of the Salvation lines and reports good meetings during the first Sunday. The Comberites are now being led on by Capt. Cowan, and all round I shall look for grand and good results from this change of front. Saturday and Sunday I was booked for Leamington, but failed to be in time for the Saturday night meeting, having missed the train at Comber. I took the opportunity to run in and see Lieut. Kirkwood. These were her first words: "I've sold twenty-four WAR CRYS in the street this afternoon, Adjutant." Good! Lieut., send in an order to raise them as soon as possible.

Sunday morning's Knee-drill in LEAMINGTON was grand and a great victory was gained for the day. Two came out in the Holiness-meeting and the Lord did something for and in them. The terrible storm in the afternoon kept the people in doors, but we had quite a nice crowd and one dear girl came out. God came down in wonderful power upon us in the night meeting. Each comrade talked as the spirit gave them utterance, and we feel that great good was accomplished although we saw no definite results. I feel confident that there is a blessed victory in store for Leamington if only the soldiers are true to the Army and live lives of purity and godliness before the people. Capt. Case and Lieut. Medlock are in for doing great things, and I shall look for a big enrollment of soldiers soon. Now, hurry up, Father and Mother Kimball, although not enrolled Salvation soldiers, are nevertheless real Christians, and God will reward them for their kindness to me. May God bless them.

Next day I walked out to WHEATLEY, where the renowned God-taught man has just taken charge. At first he had a job to find the village, but he did get there, and, thank God, through the power of God—which he possesses and which he believes in—he is moving things just in the right direction. Quite a nice little crowd of soldiers and outsiders gathered together, and I saw at once the improvement in the spirit and devotion of the soldiers. Though the village is small there is plenty of room for a band of real holy people, and if the soldiers only live separated lives something must give way and sinners shall be saved in Wheatley. Remember, soldiers, that it is not by might nor by power but by the Spirit of the Living God that we fight our battles.

On my way back to Leamington I visited a sick sister who had been, and probably now is very near the gate of death. Said she to me, "My soul is well, my soul is well, thank God!" Since her conversion in the Army over twelve months ago she has been the means of bringing the whole family to God. These are the kind of soldiers God is calling for.

Northward ho! for COMBER. Who has not heard of the bush-whacking Comberites? Father Davis was there, in full uniform from tip to toe, "My Salvation makes me shout, shout, shout!" cried father. Quite a nice crowd gathered together in the quarters for a Soldiers-meeting, and my heart rejoiced at the blessed testimonies which I listened to. They had such a blood-and-fire ring about them. God helped me to show them what a blessed privilege it was to be a Salvation soldier, and all got blessed, leaving the house more determined to push the battle in dead earnest. Lieut. Kirkwood is gallantly holding on while her captain is taking a much needed rest. Go in Comberities, help one another and God will stand by you.

TILBURY is my next stop. Capt. and Mrs. Trott have just taken charge here, and I verily believe they will gain wonderful victories. In fact they are bound to if they work on the real S.A. lines of Holiness and right. My visit this time was the occasion of another enrollment of soldiers. Just the job I so much like, because every enrollment I feel is another batch of precious God-saved sinners plucked from hell, and made into royal, loyal and true Blood-and-fire salvation warriors. I must again say that the grand S. A. Rules did wonders for the Division. True they at first scattered the chaff from the wheat—just what they were meant to do—and the result is that all round the soldiers are better, and have got more true of the Army spirit.

We had a most blessed Open-air-meeting in front of a hotel. A shower of rain came on, and the crowd tried to find shelter from the few rain-drops. I thought how they would call to the rocks and mountians on the terrible Judgment Day. However, they could not get away from the Spirit as the dear soldiers pitched in with burning words of warning and pity, and God took hold of them.

Not a big crowd inside, but we had a most blessed time, and I was glad to enroll another batch of six Salvation, sanctified, sensible, solid soldiers. I need not say how my heart was cheered at the blessed testimony which each gave. Captain and Mrs. Trott have taken hold well, and I am sure I can see victory ahead for Tilbury. The refining Rule process has done and is doing wonders for this corps, and the result is that the soldiers are more Blood-and-fire. "We have laid our case before Thee," prayed Mrs. Trott next morning. I felt that this was just the secret of our successes Salvation Army officers, to lay our difficulties before God. I shall pray much for Tilbury. Soldiers stand to arms, don't let the devil rock you to sleep, but be all on fire for God and souls.

Thursday night I put in another good meeting with the Chathamites and I must say they are going on to victory. The testimonies and shots which the soldiers gave on the line of march were grand and with more blood-and-fire dare-devil determined over-read-to-speak-sing-or-pray spirit, Chatham will be moved to God.

Peterborough Pointers.

ADJT. BOLTON.

Some one said to me, "Well, how are things shaping through the Division?" I was glad I was able to sing them my little song, "Ting a ring a ring, ring, ring, never to break down." Souls are being saved from sin, death and hell, and that is what makes a man sing. Amen.

After spending three days at my old station, TRENTON, along with Pete and Bob, and seeing big crowds and two souls saved, I spend a night in BRIGHTON, where the boys sing, "When the fight's hard I'll never give in." God came very near, and one man gave an able testimony, and stating when he was in Ireland, a wild, bad fellow, the Salvation Army got a hold of him and tamed him, and he was now in America, saved and happy. Things are looking up a bit. A man who believes in the S. A. is building us a barracks. We are believing for souls and ought to fill it. Amen.

CAMPBELLFORD comes next, and the Holy Ghost came on us, and when the invitation was given for men who would come to God, one dear fellow came and God saved him, and then we all sang the new song.

WALKWORTH.—Capt. Carwardine is stationed here. She is all alone, yet not alone, but God will, I am sure, give the victory. The weather was a little against us, but a very nice time was spent.

ONEMEE.—And I tell you it is a *no mee*. Three of the happiest days I have spent in many a long month. Why, in the meetings you could fairly feel the power of God in the air. Big crowds; and on the Sunday night when we had held the meeting about an hour and a half and were just drawing in the net, we sang a song, and the Holy Ghost had such a hold that not a soul moved, and on Monday it was the same, and the outcome was four souls, and many more in pickle, and my prayer is, "Lord, make the brine strong. Amen." If the fire is kept burning a mighty work will be done.

PORT HOPE.—I put in a night here; a good crowd and lots of God and deep conviction. Capt. Macklin has a good hold, and as I am writing, word comes, two souls at Port Hope last night, and believing for more. To Him be all the praise.

Things are coming on good all around the Division. Seven souls at Peterboro last week; three at Millbrook; one at Bridgenorth, and more elsewhere, and I am well saved myself, and living on my knees and doing my best for the Kingdom. Good-bye; I will come again.

HERE AND THERE.

Scraps from the Correspondent's Blotter.

Staff-Capt. Schaff, of Germany, has opened still another village in Wurtemburg.

Dublin, Ireland, reports souls saved from the upper and lower "crusts" of society.

Arendal, Norway, reports sixteen souls on the anniversary day commemorating the union of Norway and Sweden.

Some parts of Norway the sun shines till nearly nine p. m. At that hour people may be seen going to meeting, as they are started late to accommodate the public.

Soul-saving among the Tamils in Ceylon has begun. Colombo, the capital, is stirred with salvation power, and a murderer has confessed his sin and got the King's pardon.

Belderoch, the Dutch Bradlaugh, is saved—in the very building in which he used to propound Socialistic doctrines, and testifies to his salvation on the same platform.

Latest advices from Colonel Taylor tell of blessed times in the North Island of New Zealand. Wellington was moved by the Maori contingent—over £20 collection in one meeting, and unparalelled crowds and enthusiasm.

At Dunedin, New Zealand, Colonel and Mrs. Taylor have been holding the 5th Anniversary and Harvest Thanksgiving, assisted by 18 field officers and a host of soldiers.

Major Hodder, of Holland, is on the war path vigorously. As we write the news comes to hand that he has opened the second corps in Groningen. Hoorn is also captured.

When Commissioner Howard landed in Australia, August, 1884, he found eighty-seven corps, and about 200 officers; there are now 250 corps, over 800 outposts, and 650 officers.

The land of the shamrock is doing famously just now. Some six new corps have recently been opened, with the glorious results usually following earnest labor and faithful living.

A rich and cultured Buddhist sought rest for his soul in Buddha, in the bosom of the Romish Church and by other means But alas! he increased in weariness. He went into the jungle to isolate himself from the world and pray for it. There Jai Bhai found him. There are millions like him seeking, but cannot meet with a Jai Bhai. Comrades, does the Lord speak to you? "Go ye."

coming," and have began by tyrannize against those weaker than themselves, and have began to enjoy themselves, and to forget that they were not their own, and that they were God's purchase, and bound to work for His glory, and not their own, and that their authority was but a trust to be used for God and not for their own aggrandisement. How many times in such instances, has He shown Himself to be near and very jealous for His own glory? History repeats itself in men's foolishness, it also repeats itself in God's unerring justice; the wheels of God's mill grind slowly, but they grind to powder.

It is well that we should remember these things, and be very jealous for God's honor too; it is not well for us to stand by and see the banner of men set over the standard of the Cross. Let us march on then in all zeal, and in the name of God alone lift up our banners; His flag is pure and unsullied as His own purity, stained only by the Blood that bought right and righteousness for sinful men. Like Mattathias we should have the knife of outraged justice only, for those who with unclean hands sacrifice on hallowed ground to false gods, and then like the Maccabees we shall march on to certain victory. "I have been very jealous for the Lord God" said the prophet of old when he had eradicated the falsity and the sham, let us cultivate the like zeal, and in our godly jealousy shall we win for Him, and through us shall he ascribed to Him for ever the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory.

CITY SNACKS.

ROUND TOWN WITH THE MINSTREL

"Walk round about her and tell her towers"

This City has twelve Salvation towers within its precincts and its suberbs.

After a short journey, a week ago last Saturday, I, along with my family, went out to HYKEAMDA Tower, and in this Tower found the garrison up and doing. On Saturday night we had a splendid march. The band to the front, and like a squad of true soldiers did their duty with zeal. The corps turned out in good numbers, and we had a march round the streets of the neighborhood, and advertised Salvation free. We were present on Sunday and had blessed times from early morning to the last at night, the streams of Salvation, which flow from the blessed throne of the great Jehovah, flooded our hearts and filled our souls with a realization of pardon, love and power. In the afternoon we had a splendid Open-air-meeting in the park. Mr. W. Gooderham joined in, read the lesson and addressed the crowd. Corporal Bennie sang and the soldiers testified to the love and power of God. At night we had a big Salvation time when three precious souls wept their way to Jesus.

On Wednesday night Salvation zeal took us to CENTRE STREET Tower, which, by-the-way, is a sort of a glory hole for some of the H'G'ers, boys, and we also got a share of the spoils. What ample opportunities there are around here to manifest the power of Salvation. Hundreds of souls are around this locality with but little signs of the blessed Salvation which was bought by the blood of Jesus ever having been broached to them; and alas live in much neglect of cleanliness and the means of grace. We had a very nice crowd and an enthusiastic meeting, and though we had no souls seeking Salvation, yet a blessed time to our souls was enjoyed, glory to God.

The next tower we visited was the LAWRENCE MEADS Tower in the suburbs. With Mother Whitehead's rig we found our way over block pavement and sandy roads to the little garrison, which holds the fort in Lambton, and after a good march which disturbed things pretty much so that a good crowd came along, we had a rousing time inside and things promised fairly for a banquet which is coming off shortly. God blessed the soldiers and they are believing for future progress.

On Friday night we visited FORT LESLIE Tower, this is a tower which is standing the test of time and making good soldiers. The Holiness-meeting was grand the testimonies rang out like the certain detonation of fire-arms well loaded, kept clean and having dry powder. The Captain was from home, visiting East, but the Cadet was there with Jesus by her side, and, of course, this made matters go all right, and God aped the cause.

Last Sunday we opened a New Tower at WEST TORONTO JUNCTION, which was a very salutory opening, from which many a boom may be heard. One soul came at the first meeting and professed salvation. Probably another may report more fully of this opening, and we hope we shall have an opportunity of an early visit and report progress. STAFF-CAPT. GRIFFITHS.

HINDOOS IN THE EAST

CONTINUATION OF THE TOUR.

MRS. BAILEY.

Since leaving Quebec we have been steadily moving onward. At every point God has met with us, and has given unmistakable tokens of His power and presence. Souls have been saved and others sanctified, while the most hearty sympathy and good-will have been awakened among the people, as shown by their generous contributions to the Indian work. The greatest curiosity and interest is aroused in the passengers aboard the cars by our Hindoo comrades, all crowding around to listen as they speak, sing and pray in the car.

At CAMPBELLFORD, Major Margetts and D. O. Body met us and welcomed us to the Maritime provinces. At night the hall was packed to overflowing. The meeting opened with a Hindoo war dance, led by Lieut. Horatula, the curly-headed Singhalese, who is such a favorite wherever we go. The people gave liberally, and best of all, two knelt at the penitent form and professed to find Christ. May God keep them true.

In the procession at NEWCASTLE the centre of attraction was the war chariot, containing Major Musa Bhai and his comrades, together with the Chief-of-Staff and Mrs. Bailey. The mammoth yellow, red and blue umbrella formed quite a canopy and attracted great crowds. More than one heart was touched by India's great need, three in one family father, mother and son) giving five dollars each towards the work. God bless Newcastle.

Our stay in Chatham was of a time of continual victory. We put in an extra meeting for the children, and had a great Hallelujah wind-up with the soldiers at night. Well, we had something to rejoice over; seven souls sought for sanctification and two for salvation. The soldiers wished we could stay a week instead of two days.

Arrived at FREDERICTON we found the rain pouring down in torrents. However, the Fredericton people are not easily frightened, and on our return from the march we found a well filled building awaiting us. Once inside the comfortable barracks (a real gem of a place) one soon forgot the unpleasant weather, and a glance at the platform, well filled with soldiers in proper Blood-and-fire uniform (plenty of RED) did much to dispel the outside gloom. Horatula was very successful in getting the "Bullock, please" from many in the audience. At the close, a poor drunkard who had joined us on the march, came out and professed to get saved.

The ST. JOHN meetings are otherwise reported, but God was present in mighty power.

Our first meeting in Nova Scotia was at DIGBY. This is a beautiful spot, and the people evidently appreciate the S. A., for the barracks was crowded to excess, and crowds had to be turned away.

The two days at YARMOUTH will be long remembered by many. Indeed, no one who heard Horatula's pathetic testimony and touching invitation to Christ, could easily forget it.

Staff councils were sweet times. Our councils were beyond description. Glory waves came again and again. Many times they never saw it on this fashion.

Some of our officers cast are very dear amongst them Capt. Maud Mary Brown, Capt. Sheppard, and also Mrs. Major. Will the comrades when they pray not forget the sick and wounded.

St. John friends were again to the front. How kind they are to the Army, looking after our bodies while we go looking after souls.

Have you heard Musa Bhai and his comrades? If not do not miss the treat. It is worth coming fifty miles to look at these converted heathens much less hear them speak.

Who ever heard of such a thing as men out and-out heathens converted and calling over to let you test the quality? Is it more than that, are taking back immediately missionaries with them.

Yarmouth did immense in crowds and in loving kindness. Sunday afternoon crowd, and the long line of rigs and buggies put one in mind of a real old time camp meeting.

Of course Willie's wedding was great. May the future be even greater and infinitely better.

Soldiers have had a good shoe of rain and may justly be termed the boys that wear the red and blue.

A row of seekers after holiness glad dened our hearts in the morning meeting.

Musa Bhai and his comrades actually danced and some people did not like it on the Sabbath. Which would you prefer, "Devil dancing," as it used to be, or a skip because they were full of joy knowing Jesus saved them?

What queer tastes some people have. Did David do a dance before the Lord? Go on, Indians, dance away, the majority of our Canadian Christians would rather you dance all the way to heaven than to hell; in fact, be as free with them here as though you were in your own jungles. We love you.

Annapolis has a fine barracks, not all paid for yet. Could you send a good donation?

God consecrated it by bringing out a good row of seekers and much deep conviction was on the people.

Mr. and Mrs. Stickney, from Boston, were here and helped the Army.

The people did grandly here with the banquet and Col. Dowdle took the place by storm while he delivered his racy Indian readings.

The Indians did well at Windsor and several souls sought God. A gentleman gave $100 to send a missionary to India.

In several houses where our brigade and officers have stayed souls have been saved and sanctified. Do turn out and make room for an officer at the council in your town, you may entertain angels unawares.

The Halifax Academy is a fine building for Army meetings. If some wealthy man would only make us a present of this or some other good building we would be very grateful.

Four souls sought God the first meeting in Halifax, and some were real good cases. Our hearts did rejoice.

The All-night was a rich time, souls seeking pardon and a crowd seeking purity. Long will the memory of that meeting last.

Some splendid meetings with officers were held, although small in number.

Our stay blessed and a thorough rousing for our friends provided a splendid banquet for officers.

Sabbath of Thursday 23rd was devoted to holiness-meeting, and a marvellous time it was. Rich and poor sought God together and found Him; souls were saved and sanctified.

Mrs. Bailey, the original, was on hand ready for subscriptions.

Our Liverpool barracks is booming. Who could you help him? Who ever knew Osborne when he did not need a donation? God bless him and help him to do all he has to do.

At Dartmouth we had a grand time and very good definite work was done. We would like to have seen more.

What a lot of good kind friends the Army has got who never seem to get nearer the Saviour. Cannot something be done to get these loving hearts to open to God?

New Glasgow meetings were good, a good deal of sympathy for India, one donation $30. Surely God will bless the Army.

The meetings on Prince Edward Island were superb, and put one in mind of the Jesus's visit for crowds. A rousing time was had and sympathy awakened.

Only a few officers on the Island and we had a grand time together in the mess room, and out of the few two volunteered for India. Has God called you?

A man saved Sunday night was visited by a backslider by the officers in another town; he carried them, and the Army saw, followed him up four months. After that visit he came to Charlottetown and had the same officers to go up to the mercy seat with him. Do you trouble your backsliders? Try it; this sort of work pays.

Showers of blessings come upon us at Moncton on the 27th and we closed with six souls. The Indian meetings on the morrow were sure to be a success; God is coming on us in a mighty flood. Who will pray? who will help? The showers are coming.

TWO LITTLE WARNINGS.

At Yarmouth, N. S., a sort of dude played a game, "smacking chops," as he called it, with the Capt. because his, the Capt. would not let him run things at our meetings there. In a very few minutes he was up before the Magistrate and tried his hand at running the business again but his Worship fined him $20 and costs, and he had a narrow escape of being sent down.

James McIntosh, of Strathroy, fined $10 and cost for disturbing Army meetings at that place.

Adjutant Roberts, of Kimberley, is likely to have the same fate as some of our Torquay comrades, unless the "big drum" says its tongue; for again has the Adjutant been taken, and a summons served, but this time is withdrawn. Lieut. Grant is warned against the open-air demonstrations, but keep believing. No doubt the Port Elizabeth friend (the drum) will soon put in its appearance again.

Major Roberts has been taken to Exeter Gaol. It is reported that there are twenty more summonses issued in connection with Torquay. There is a time coming when the tables will turn, and those who persecute the children of God for doing his work will be summoned before the Judgment Bar of God to give an account of the deeds they had done in the flesh; and if found guilty, it will not be to Exeter Gaol or a Pontridge they will be sent, nor will the sentence be for a few months. It's an awful thing to fight against the living God.

WAR NOTES

The Anniversary and Indian meetings continue to excite great interest in the Eastern and Maritime Provinces and are proving an unprecedented success.

The Commissioner was able to get away from the contingents and returned to Headquarters for a few days for the transaction of necessary business. He rejoined Col. Dowdle and party at Montreal.

The following officers have been selected for India from amongst the volunteers in Maritime Provinces: Capt. Ernest Gough, who came out from Charlottetown, P.E.I., and has been stationed at Dorchester, N.B., St. Stephen, N.B., Parrsboro', N.S., and Truro; Capt. Mary McLean, who came out from St. Stephen and has been stationed at Sussex, North Head, Woodstock, N.B., Victoria Corners, N.B., and Fredericton; Lieut. Lizzie McLaren, a War Cry song writer, who came out from Green River, N. S., and after training at the St. John Home has been in charge of Douglastown, outpost from Newcastle, N.B.; Lieut. Charles Lewis, who came out from Yarmouth, N. S., and has been stationed at Newcastle, North Head, and St. Andrews; Lieut. Thomas P. Armstrong, who came out from Carleton, N. B., and has been stationed at Bear River, Bridgetown, and Waterville, N. S.

Commandant H. H. Booth, who is having a trip all round the world, will visit Canada on his return journey. We may expect him early in November, and he will remain with us about two weeks, returning by Halifax, and our Newfoundland comrades will be able to give him a volley as he passes.

Whilst Commissioner was in England he urged for a visit from the magnificent Household troops band. Arrangements are about completed, and they may be looked for early in October. They number about twenty-five cadets, and are really a fine band in a musical sense; they will have a big tour round the Dominion and will have a big reception, and be usual with all our visitors, and be a help and blessing in many ways.

Talking about bands, we see from a recent English "War Cry," that "Toronto has copied New York Headquarters, and gone in for a staff band." This is about as good as the story of the Yankees capturing our Queen City and burning the banks, which once appeared in the same journal. Canada mother goes in for imitation, annexation, or retaliation, but we may say there was a staff band at the Canadian Headquarters before New York had copied Toronto in building a headquarters at all. However it is only natural that the mother should give Benjamin's share of the sugar to the weakly rather than the stronger children of the family.

Toronto will have a great "Indian Durbar" just before the contingent and volunteers sail for the East, followed by another at Montreal as they progress towards the ocean.

A big "send off" will be given to them if at all possible at the different points en route from Montreal, ending with a big farewell at the boat and probably a special will be run to Quebec, and something in the way of a "gun boat" will go down the St. Lawrence with them; anyhow the most will be made of the matter, first to extend the Kingdom of God, secondly to increase the enthusiasm for missionary work everywhere, and lastly as a token of our love for India and as an expression of admiration for and confidence in our beloved comrades who leave us for the Master's sake and the Gospel.

The Commissioner is desirous of raising a Brigade for Germany. Who will come to the front for the "Fatherland." The fight there is hard, with very little to encourage the workers, but there is a grand chance for holy and devoted souls of that nationality. Volunteers should communicate with the Commissioner forthwith.

We are sorry to notice that some ill-advised people still pose as Salvationists in the discussions in the Toronto Parks, with no other result than to exhibit their own bad taste and bring discredit on God's work and people. We note too that an unauthorized attack has been made on Island Park, which can only exasperate those that are kindly disposed towards us. Cannot any officers find work for these zealots in our their own corps, or at any rate keep them within the letter and spirit of the regulations?

The prayers and sympathy of comrades everywhere will go out for Major and Mrs. Spooner who have lost their little daughter.

Mrs. Major Marcotte has been seriously ill but is somewhat better, and the Major too, we are happy to hear, is enjoying better health.

Capt. Eddie Kelly was happily married at Sarnia on the 5th inst., a host of comrades and friends will unite in the "Service of" congratulations. "Little Ed" has had the love and respect of every station, corps, and community that has known him in his four years career, and his genuine goodness and common sense Salvation have always left a mark not easily effaced. We are glad to know that he brings an equally worthy help-mate to the war. God bless them. WAR SCRIBE.

"Gleams o' light from the thick of the fight."

Everything this week is well on the upgrade, and the figures are better. In nearly every department there is an improvement over the last received. We cannot help but notice that while the small corps and hard shops show good returns, the larger ones and those in "clover" are, in a great many instances, backward, and the figures below the average.

The Hallelujah preachers attracted 57,851 people to the Army barracks in the Dominion on Sunday, where the Gospel truth was delivered on Army lines. The largest crowd assembled at the Temple (Toronto VI), Hamilton and Bowmanville.

We are very glad to see that the hot weather is driving the people out on Sunday mornings, and last Knee-drill there was an increase of 240, there being 2,931 present. Newfoundland was at the front again in this line, for there were present at St. John's, Newfoundland, eighty-seven, and Fortune, seventy. Good attendances were also at Charlottetown, West Winchester, St. John I., N.B., Halifax and Quebec II.

The week's returns record the capture of two hundred and seven prisoners, the largest number being taken at Montreal I., 18; Ottawa, 10; the Temple, 9, and Morrisburg, St. John's, Newfoundland, Knowlton, P.Q., and Yarmouth.

The forts of darkness were stormed thirteen hundred and ninety-three times in the shape of Open-air meetings during the week, Bowmanville, Meaford, Niagara, and Summerside being at the front, holding nine meetings each.

The largest number of soldiers on parade on a week night was 3,798. The largest contents being Yarmouth, Halifax, Morrisburg, Fortune, Dundas, Guelph and Peterboro'.

It is very cheering to notice that there is a decrease in the number of excuses sent, there being only forty-three this week on account of the small visiting dons. There were 6,764 houses visited (an increase of 1,482 houses) in 4,157½ hours, which is an increase of 985 hours over last week. The best figures come from—

	Hours Occupied.	Houses Visited.
Galt	58	60
Windsor, N.S.	55½	82
Glencoe	46	87
Durin	46	83
Peterboro'	42	84
Lakefield	40	67
Alliston	42	48
Winnipeg	36	98
Stellarton	39	87

and also from Truro, Bonavista, St. John I., N. B., Fortune, Brooklin and Halifax.

These are some of the reasons received this week for deficient visiting:—House-cleaning; scrubbing; barrels (Did it occupy all week?); sickness; captain sick in bed all week; lieutenant sick; captain gone on a rest; cadet away on furlough; getting ready for banquet; getting into new quarters; Father B—— has been sick, so could not visit (Will the D.O. please send along a rig?); it takes us all our time to sell Cars (How many?); collecting for banquet, and country visiting. However, the following sent along no excuses for their visiting being so far below the average:—

	Hours Occupied.	Houses Visited.
Freeport	2	5
Dalhousie	3	6
Odessa	8½	4
Lawrencetown	8	5
Toronto V. (Riverside)	4	7
Perth	4	8
Maxville	4	9
Lorne	5	7
Brombo	5	8

No visiting was done at, nor reasons for the omission received from, Beamsville, Bronte, Fergus, Newbury, Stanstead, Victoria, B.C., and Waterford.

The returns from the Training Homes and Depôts are the following:—

	Hours Occupied.	Houses Visited.	War Cars Sold.
Lippincott	38½	211	160
Brantford	34½	110	220
St. John	25½	55	180
Ottawa	10	16	250
Montreal (French)	10	10	250

[*En Avant.*

No returns were received from the Yorkville lads' depôt this week.

The corps selling the largest number of War Cars this week are,—Montreal I., St. John I., N.B., Winnipeg, Toronto V. (Riverside), Toronto VI. (Temple), Toronto I. (Richmond Street), Hamilton, London, Lindsay, Quebec I. [*En Avant.*], St. Stephen, Vancouver, Victoria, B. C., and Yarmouth.

One hundred and thirty-five reports were received at the Department for insertion in the WAR CRY this week, all of which were inserted. SUB.

The Zulu expedition, after being tossed about from one place to another, have settled down for the present on a farm on the Natal border, where they are going in with all their might for the salvation of the Zulus. Pray that Staff-Capt. Osborne and his comrades may have glorious success.

The soul-saving work is still going on in South Australia. Norwood is able to report ten souls for last week, and other stations smaller numbers. The WAR CRY too is going off well, and several stations are promising a rise. Port Adelaide has gone up twenty-five.

Since the establishment of the Lime-house (London) Food and Shelter Depôt, 105,000 persons have been fed as follows: Eight thousand eight hundred farthing (half-cent) meals; 56,800 half-penny (one-cent), and 95,600 penny (two-cent) meals; 9,200 have had supper, bed and breakfast, for three pence (six cents) each.

HOLINESS

The Baptism of Fire!

An Address by THE GENERAL

I want to say something this morning that shall help you in the personal conflicts of your daily experience, and in the great warfare you are waging with the principles and principalities and devilries around you, and in attaining that success which I believe you all honestly and earnestly desire.

And firstly let me say—to you who are soldiers in the Salvation Army—you are embarked in this war—to you it is the great question of life, the responsibility for success or failure is upon you. However interested the civilian may be in any conflict that happens to be going on, either at home or abroad, he feels that the great responsibility of it is upon the shoulders of the soldiers. It is they who have to run the risks, and gain the victories, and wear the medals, and it is they who have to bear the odium of defeat; just so here, you are the soldiers of salvation, and the responsibilities of the war are all upon your heads.

Now, there is in English law a curious fiction by which no man who once becomes a clergyman can ever cease to be one. If he goes into the greengrocery line he is still a clergyman, if he goes to the gallows he is still a clergyman; and, I suppose, nay, I am sure, when he goes up to the judgment bar he will be dealt with in the light of all the solemn responsibilities implied in such a position. Now, although you may by cowardice, or unfaithfulness, or disobedience, or other infamous action, be deemed unworthy of your position, and drummed out of God Almighty's Army—covered with disgrace and infamy—still the memory of your position, and the responsibilities of what you might have accomplished in it, will cleave to you, and grow upon you, and haunt you, and harrow you for evermore. How important then for you to be faithful.

The most solemn vows ever uttered by any of the inhabitants of God's universe have been on your lips; you have boasted of what you will be, and what you will do, with boastings so loud that God and angels and devils have heard them, and I don't condemn you for so doing. Some people are dreadfully afraid of any boasting in religion, but I say if your boasting be the outcome of true hearts, if it be the outleaping of a holy fire which must have an outlet or consume the very bones, if it is in the Lord, then let it come "housetop" fashion if you will. Go and tell Goliath that you are going to cut off his head and to give his carcase to feed the birds of the air and the beasts of the earth, and come what may, you are going to shoot victory over him. That is if you feel true, and are going to keep on feeling true; but if not, then so much greater the pity and the infamy, and the sorrow of God and men, and above all, for your own poor self; but oh, we cannot go back, we cannot shunt, we must not, will not, dare not, fear. No! we must go on, on, on, till the last great crash shall end the war.

We are met this morning to get a baptism of fire to fit us for all this, to qualify us for the accomplishment of the great business before us. We have a great work to do, and a powerful foe to overcome. This one has tried his hand at it, and that one, and many a one, and all say with one accord, the enemy is too strong for us; the work cannot be done. All are unanimous in saying that the work is not only difficult, but impossible, and it is this impossible work we have to do.

But the things, my comrades, which are impossible with men are possible with God. It is as easy for a rich man to go to heaven as a poor man, if he is willing to come down and consecrate his all to God. The hindrance lies in his not being willing to lay his baggage aside. Come down and walk in the footsteps of Christ. In reality, lay all on the altar. Herein is the whole question of doing the impossibilities.

I went to a big fellow in our warehouse at Blackburn one evening who was looking at the penitent-form with such anguish depicted in his face as I shall not soon forget, and yet refusing to go down there and have salvation. I pressed him as to the reason for keeping back, whilst, evidently, so deeply wrought upon. At length he said, or rather hissed through his teeth, with indescribable bitterness, "If I go there they will call me a Shaker." That he should face that, to him the lowest depth of the ignominies, in the mill on the morrow morning, seemed impossible; but when he gave in, and went down, he not only found salvation, but gloried in the shame of it. And just so, my brethren, it is easy for any man to do the will of God when he is willing to go all lengths.

Doubtless the devil often tells you your work is impossible. He sets upon you first thing in the morning when you wake, feeling all sore after a hard night's struggle, seeing little or no success, and tells you that victory, at least to such feeble instruments as you, is impossible, and advising retreat. This cannot be, we must go forward, and forward to victory.

If we are to conquer we must fight, and the more fighting we get the better, and, so far as that goes, the more profitable it will be, and the more we shall enjoy it if we are sure our fighting will bring victory.

There are different kinds of fire: there is a false fire. No one knows this better than we do, but we are not such fools as to refuse good bank notes because there are false ones in circulation; and although we see here and there manifestations of what appears to us to be nothing more than the mere animal, fanatical, human, blazing forth of a mere earthly fire, we none the less prize, and value, and seek for the genuine fire which comes from the altar of the Lord, and produces Divine effects in the souls where it burns, and which through them burns up the false, and the devilish, and the hellish around them.

There is a devilish fire. Of this we have ample evidence—none more so. We see it burning in the homes of the people, in the public-houses, in the mobs, that, but for the restraining hand of the Lord, would destroy us as they destroyed our Master. We see it in our meetings, in meetings in which we approach the nearest to the throne, to the very steps of the altar, mocking men, infidel men, men who, actuated by this fire, scoff and turn into levity the most Divine and tender efforts that God and man can make for their salvation. Oh it is this fire from hell that is burning, burning fiercer and fiercer day by day in its hatred of all that is good and holy in the vain attempt to burn up and destroy the very traces of the Divine and holy out of the earth.

There is an intellectual fire. The fire of genius, which has its beginning and its ending in the intellect of man, which manifests itself in written thoughts or burning words. But however lofty its aspirations and aims, it is nevertheless a mere human thing; human and nothing more.

There is a sort of sentimental fire. A morbid emotional sort of thing which feeds upon the real or imaginary, which can be aroused by the material sufferings, or by the material joys connected with religion, just as readily as by the stories of any other sufferings, or any other joys. I could work upon your hearts this morning, and make you feel unutterable things, by telling you a series of the suffering of poor humanity in Siberia, or elsewhere. You would probably feel, and weep, and perhaps shout also, and even be ready to do something as well, but yet the fire that aroused you would be an earthly thing, and just so men may feel about the sufferings of Christ, about the pains of hell, and about the joys of heaven, and there would be little or nothing beyond this human fire in it after all.

All this is very different from the Divine fire.

Do you want to know how you can distinguish the human fire from the Divine? I answer, by the effects; you can judge it by its fruits. Observe them.

Now the baptism of fire gives assurance; makes people sure in Divine things. I take it that all of you feel settled and certain—as certain as men and women can be down here—of your own personal salvation. You say, I feel I'm saved; saved all over. Now, it is the Holy Ghost's testimony that brings this assurance. The memory of the time and place where God met and saved you is very good, but not sufficient for the certainty of to-day; it is good, though, and useful.

I remember a story that they told me in the north of England of one Christer, a rather remarkable miner of those days, who, in the early time of his experience, was very much plagued by the devil as to the reality of his conversion. To circumvent Satan, he hit at last upon the following device. He was a poor scholar, but he sought out somebody who could write, and made him describe on paper all the particulars of his conversion, the date, the place, the hour, what a devilish fellow he had been, how joyful God had made him, and what a wonderful change had been wrought in his life. When it was all written, he folded it up, put it in his pocket, and the next time the devil came to try him on this point, he pulled out the paper, and spreading it forth, said, "There, devil, if thou canst read writin', there's the whole account of it." After this, Christer says he was troubled no more on the subject.

Now I am supposing that every one of you carries about not on paper, but in your memory, in a never destroyable writing, the record of that transaction by which you passed from death unto life, and very useful that record doubtless is. Still, that alone is not sufficient; only the direct continuous testimony of the Holy Ghost can create the certainty which gives so much power in this struggle.

The fire of the Holy Ghost makes clean the heart of the man who receives it. Fire is a great purging medium. Those to whom the Saviour spoke knew well its effects in separating the impurities and the dross from the precious metals; they purified their gold and their silver in the fire, and the promise of the Saviour to them of the Holy Ghost they knew was neither more nor less than the promise of a living flame, that should take out of their hearts all that which was dross, and tin, and impurity, and selfishness in the eye of the Holy Ghost. The baptism of the Holy Ghost means purity.

The baptism of the Holy Ghost means enthusiasm. Fire means warmth, burning, heat, kindling the body to a glow, nerving every muscle and faculty for the utmost exertion; so the fire of the Holy Ghost creates earnestness, spiritual heat, makes hot saints.

The baptism of the Holy Ghost means enthusiasm, the right kind of enthusiasm, the enthusiasm of angels, the enthusiasm of Jesus Christ Himself. Enthusiasm that suffers, works, sacrifices, that no opposition can daunt and no enemies destroy.

The baptism of the Holy Ghost means power. Fire is a great motive power. This was but dimly understood by the ancients. Its discovery is an accomplishment of modern science; but the Master saw it, and the mighty force which whirls this whirling world along makes a tenfold more expressive illustration of the meaning and value of the baptism of fire. Without fire and water we should suddenly come to a standstill, but with these forces we move on faster and faster—Luggage-train speed—Parliamentary train speed,—Express train speed.—Electricity speed, and I know not what other speed. Just so, in the spiritual world, the Holy Ghost was to be not only purity and zeal, but the actual propelling force which was to carry with ever-increasing velocity the people of God forward in conquest and victory, until the whole world was subdued to God. We want in mightier measure than ever this morning the baptism. We want a people cleansed as with fire.

I often think of the prodigious work accomplished by the early disciples, and I often think of the striking similarity there is between us and those very people that met in that upper room. If we could have had a photograph of that remarkable group in that room, I fancy there would have been a striking similarity, [illegible] physically, between them and us here in this room this morning. They were doubtless about the same height, and the same age, and the same figure—some as little, and some as tall. Perhaps they had one as big as the doctor here. And then I have no doubt they were very similar mentally. I am not willing to admit that they were in any way superior in this respect, and while they were not superior as men, they were certainly at a disadvantage to us in the way of circumstances. They had no railways, nor penny postage, nor electric telegraph, to help them, as we have. Oh that we were all as ready as they were to wait upon the Lord and believe in Him.

God is no respecter of persons, and given the same kind of men, and circumstances, and Divine co-operation, you will have the same kind of results. So there will be here a Peter, with his reckless daring and vehement thunders; a Barnabas, with his faith and enthusiasm; and others of varying character, making together a company of men and women who will go forth to suffer to the shedding of the last drop of their hearts' blood; while there may be also, although I pray not, a Judas Iscariot, who will be false and traitorous, and if there should be, I could almost hope that he would hang himself right off, as Judas Iscariot did, and so save us a lot of trouble.

There are many people who seem to be ever reckoning how much they can get out of God for as little as possible in return. If you are the weakest here, and yet bring to Him a simple, honest heart, with an intense earnest purpose to do your utmost for Him, He will do His mightiest for you, both within you and by you. Come to His feet, determined to be and to do all that He can make you be and do, and He will take you up, the very weakest of you, and fulfil in you and by you the grandest promises of this Book.

Alas! what a mixed state of feeling, and experience, and realization do we find in professors of religion. Christ in one eye and the world in the other. No wonder there should be such a mixture in what comes out of them, and what is done by them, a mixture that puzzles both men and angels to discern whether it be from the manufactories of heaven or hell.

With us, my comrades, let there be no mixture; no more linen and woollen. Let web and woof be alike, the same, all the same, through, and through, and through.

Saints or devils! I want out-and-out saints. We shall all have to come to this to get to heaven, and the sooner we come to it the better for the Salvation Army, and the better for this poor perishing world of ours. Let us come to a full faith, a full service, and a full reliance upon Jehovah.

I have read somewhere of a beggar who, amidst the direst poverty, was so happy and joyous as to be a perfect wonderment to all about him. When asked the secret of this, whence he derived this joy and gladness, seeing he was in such abject circumstances, the beggar replied that his inward gladness proceeded from the enjoyment of the Creator. And when asked, further, where he found it, he replied that he found it just where he ceased from depending upon the creature.

When the rays of the sun come streaming into the window in the early dawn, the weary watcher blows out the candle, or turns off the gas; he is independent of these glimmering lights now; and when we are really and fully relying on God, and consciously have God to rely upon, we are no longer dependent on the creature, and God is not only our chief good, but we know it and feel it, and this knowledge makes us truly independent and happy.

As I stood by a quay side the other day, I noticed that many of the barges and ships were fastened to each other, and so when one rocked the other rocked, and if one went adrift they would all float away together; but I saw other vessels fastened to the quay, and they were all firm and immovable, as the quay itself. No matter how the others rocked, these were secure. If you are dependent for happiness and rest on earthly things, earthly things are always rocking, and consequently your happiness and gladness will be always rocking too; and if you are moored in to earthly things you will be rocking and changing just to that extent. People get into a mixed state, partly dependent on God, partly on a husband, or a wife, or children, or a shop; husbands, and wives, and shops, are prone to get adrift, and then their peace gets adrift too.

If a man walks on two planks, one sound and the other rotten, it is tolerably certain the rotten one will sooner or later give way, and over he must go, and he may thank a kind Providence if he gets up again. Put both feet on the sound plank, and go on your journey shouting. Depend altogether on the Lord, and your peace shall flow like a river—all the changes of earth and all the malice of hell to the contrary notwithstanding. O my God, take us off from the creature to the Creator.

God only knows what He would do with a few men who cared only for Him. He would save thousands and astonish the universe. O God, make us all alike—all for Thee. I was hurrying to catch an express train to London the other day, and was reckoning upon the train upon which I was travelling meeting it, but it was too late,—not very late, but just late enough to let the other go and leave me behind, with a wounded leg, hurt through scrambling to catch it. I shall never reckon on that train again. God wants men and women that He can reckon upon, who will be there at the very time He wants them, and do the very work He wants doing, whatever may stand in the way.

My brethren, God is in full sympathy with you. He is a great deal more human than we have taken Him to be. We too often think and talk of Him as though He were a great Being sitting on the circle of the universe a long way off, in some sort of dense fog; too far away to see or hear anything very distinctly; and only communicated with by a sort of imperfect telegraphy,—a hard-hearted, unsympathetic, solid, immovable Being.

All this is opposed to the most direct teachings of the Bible. There, God is represented, by every conceivable form of statement and illustration, as a Being of most impressible sensibilities, loving, hating, repenting, rejoicing, sorrowing, troubled on defeat, and triumphant on victory. When I go to bed at night after a hard fight, in which to all appearance I have been badly beaten, I think of Him as feeling much as I do; and [illegible] comes to me and says, never mind; we'll have another turn at them to-morrow, and we shall be too many for them in the long run. There is no mistake about it, and there is no advantage in denying the fact, that the devil has got the world in his power at present. But it shall not always be so, and God is only waiting for a people by whom He can conquer. For still, as of old, "His eyes run to and fro throughout the whole earth that He may show Himself strong on behalf of those whose hearts are perfect towards Him." And we can only be made such by the Holy Ghost.

Always acknowledge what God does by and for you. I think we do ourselves harm, and greatly grieve the Holy Spirit, by not acknowledging what He does for us. We forget, if we don't actually deny, His co-operation, and then we get downcast and grumble. I don't say, because I don't for a moment think, that there is any danger of our not acknowledging what we do. The devil is always ready to prompt us to say, "I did this, and I did that, and I did it well," and others are always ready to speak of what we do. But we do err, I am sure, by not sufficiently acknowledging and glorifying the co-operating work of the Holy Ghost. Why not say, "The Holy Ghost was at work this afternoon. We have had a hard night, but the Holy Spirit has done His work. Blessed Spirit, I thank Thee?"

Before we go to our knees to receive the Baptism of Fire, let me beg of you to see it that your souls are in harmony with the will and purpose of the Holy Spirit whom you seek. See to it that the channel of communication by which the baptism must be received is open.

I heard of some people the other day who could not get any water. They turned the tap repeatedly, but no water came. They sent to the office of the company, who sent a man to examine the connections and fittings, but all was right; plenty of water in the reservoir; pipes, taps, connections, all right, but no water. At last they pulled up the pipe, and found a mouse in it.

It is no use turning the tap, praying, singing, or even believing, if there is something you are holding back or refusing to do—some idol, something about which you feel condemned, but which you refuse to give up, something in the pipe. Perhaps some trumpery, contemptible thing. Out with it; give it no rest; drown it; give it up. Destroy your idols and hindrances and stoppages with an everlasting destruction. Let there be free communication between your souls and God. Let all go, and you shall be flooded before you rise from your knees; the world shall feel the power of it, and God shall have all the glory.

SAVED TO BE A FAILURE.

CAPT. MKUBETT.

I once heard a person remark, while talking of salvation, that he thanked God he was saved to be a failure; and I have since been thinking about it and considering it, while the question has come to me, "Is it possible to be properly saved and be a failure, or is it God's will that any of His children should be failures." I have been looking over the life of Christ, and while there are instances in His career when He was apparently a failure, yet we never find a single case in which He was defeated or confounded, but all things, even the wrath of men, were made to redound to His glory and formed part of one great scheme of success and victory. Even in His death, when His persecutors mocked Him, and cried, "He saved others, Himself He cannot save," He gained one of the greatest victories over the world and the devil on record, and drove the hosts of hell in amazement and confusion to the wall. So in the lives of His disciples and apostles, amidst all their trials and temptations, amidst all the persecutions, afflictions, adversities, controversies, and other things connected with their lives, I fail to find a single instance in which one of them suffered defeat while they were true to God, but they invariably came off more than conquerors, and the greater the odds against, the greater was the victory gained, and the glory brought to the name of God.

So, I believe, will be the case with every true officer and soldier in the Army. No matter how hard the shop in which one may be stationed, nor how few or feeble the soldiers with whom he has to fight, neither does it matter how hardened the people with whom he has to deal, never, I believe, will the time spent in that station, nor the deeds done, be lost, but will certainly bring forth fruit to God's honor and glory. Of course all victories are not always apparent, and very often the greatest of them, and those that tend most to the extension of God's kingdom, are the very ones that seem the smallest outwardly. Yet I believe the devil often discourages some good, faithful officers, and makes them believe they are failures, all because they happen to be sent to a small, hard shop with few or no soldiers, or because they do not see as great results as they think they ought.

To my mind it takes a better soldier to hold the fort in a hard shop or storm a strong position than it does to lead on a large body of men to victory, and I very often think that some of our lads and lasses who are toiling and suffering in some of our hard shops will shine brighter in the kingdom of God than many of the "big guns" who get charge of the big corps and blaze away at "big goes." In fact I fear there are some who can sing and shout and go ahead grandly in the day of big things who would backslide or get in the dumps if sent to a small, hard shop to live on bread and water or go without anything at all and have to fight alone. The same remark will also apply to many soldiers in our ranks.

For the encouragement of those who are in hard shops, fighting under difficulties, living on poor fare, and not seeing any results for their labors, I would say, "Be strong and of good courage, for I, the Lord, am with you to deliver you." "Be not weary in well-doing for in due time ye shall reap if ye faint not." "The battle is the Lord's, and He will give you the victory," and turn your apparent failures into successes.

If there is a disease in our modern theology and our modern philosophy of life more conspicuous than another, it is its indifference to sin. We lull it with anodynes. We call it anything but sin. We form our schemes of social improvement and material progress without any conviction of this deep plague-spot of our nature. We hide it from ourselves until it breaks out in some scandalous form, and startles us with its intensity. We will drill men into morality; we will repress crime by education; we will empty our jails by philanthropic legislation; but the sin that dwelleth in us is too strong for human remedies, too rampant for the social reformer's pruning-hook. Far truer is the novelist's sentiment, when he puts into the mouth of one of his characters the awful but grand words, "How gladly would I endure the torments of hell if thereby I might escape from my sin!"

WHAT I LOVE.

LIEUT. G. L. WAGAR.

I love the Lord with all my heart,
I love to do His will,
I love the gentle voice which says,
In trouble, "Peace, be still."

I love to walk as Jesus walked,
Along the narrow way;
I love to know His Spirit guides
My footsteps day by day.

I love to follow where He leads,
I love the truth, the light;
I love to bring His Kingdom nigh,
I love for God to fight.

I love to hear the sinner's cry—
"Oh, Lord, my sins forgive!"
I love to hear them testify
When pardon they receive.

My life is love! I'll tell you why,
Perhaps you think it strange,
But God is love, He dwells within,
'Twas He who wrought the change.

For once I loved the world and sin,
I love them now no more;
My love is changed to higher things,
My Saviour I adore.

Oh, ye who live for self and ease,
There's something nobler far;
Come, cast your all at Jesus' feet,
He'll help you love the war.

He'll give you grace just as you need,
He'll help you all the way;
And victory's sure if only you
Let *perfect love* have sway.

THE CHRIST-PATH.

ADJT. M'HARDY.

"At Thy feet I fall,
Yielding up my all,
To suffer, live or die
For my Lord crucified."

I have been thinking much of late of the above chorus, especially of that little word "suffer." The more I ponder over it the more it seems there is in it. How many there are who on entering a life of devotion and service to the Man of Sorrows who was acquainted with grief did not reckon on suffering but very little, if any, for Him who loved them and gave Himself for them, and they were much surprised when they found out that to walk with Jesus meant sometimes loneliness, weariness, painfulness, necessities, stripes, imprisonments and many other hardships such as are common to followers of the lowly Nazarene. "It is given unto you in the behalf of Christ not only to believe on Him but also to suffer for His sake," these words Paul spoke to the Philippians just after he had been suffering much for his Master's cause, and what did Jesus say to him just as he (Paul) was starting out to follow Him? Did He encourage Him on by telling him of the joy he would have? No, He did not even mention anything that would leave the least impression that the Christ path was one of joy. He said: "I will show him how great things he must suffer for my sake." How very different people are dealt with now-a-days. I wonder how many who if on the eve of their becoming Christians were met with the same words would gladly take up the cross and follow on as did Paul. Oh, for more who glory in tribulation and rejoice in drinking with Christ the bitter cup. Then you also remember when Jesus met with His disciples after the resurrection how He said unto them as He was sending them to witness of what their eyes had seen and their ears heard, "As my Father hast sent Me even so send I you," even so—no difference, "The servant is not greater than his Lord; if they have persecuted Me they will also persecute you." Oh, if we can only once and for all settle it that we are prepared to follow in the weary, bleeding footprints of our risen Saviour, who had not where to lay His head, all the discontentment and complaining about the hardships and difficulties we encounter will be taken out of our lives.

Let Jesus be our example in all things. "Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith, Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross and despised the shame." You see it was not the joy He had at the present—of course He had the joy of knowing that he was doing those things that pleased His Father and that was sufficient—but the joy of setting a world of captive slaves at liberty. You see how He valued souls. He cared not how much suffering it meant in order that they might be liberated. He lived not for Himself but for others. He that shall loose his life in saving others shall find it; oh, the joy that is set before all who will endure the Cross and despise the shame; who will go without the camp bearing His reproach; the joy of marching up to the throne of God with a band of blood-washed warriors, who have come up out of great tribulation and washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. The joy of saying, "Here are they whom Thou hast given me." Oh, the joy that awaits those who suffer reproach for the Master's sake. Let us not then follow God for the loaves and fishes, but let us follow and obey Him because He is worthy of all we have and ever hope to be. Love Him for what He is, not for what He gives. Let your love be pure and you will be contented to follow the Lamb witherscever He goeth.

Do not think, dear reader, that there is no joy in following Jesus. You may be inclined to think so after what you have read. Our object in writing is not to preach a service of sorrow merely, but to try and show that there are two sides to religion. For example, see when Jesus entered Jerusalem how the shouts of loud hosannas rent the air; and again in dark Gethsemane, and again when they all forsook Him and fled.

"If we suffer with Him we shall also reign with Him."

SONGS

Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

1 Calling for Volunteers.

TUNE—*Ring the bell, watchman.*

INDIA is calling for brave men and true,
Who'll fight 'neath the colors, red, yellow and blue;
The men who are strong, and of pure hearts and good,
The men who've been washed in the sin-cleansing Blood.

CHORUS.

Come join the battle, come, come come.
Why stand ye idle? Why stand ye dumb?
Only the cowards should fall to the rear,
To the front, to the front, with the bold volunteer!

Who'll be the first to answer the call,
Rush to the front and offer their all;
My brother, will you? My sister will you
Help save the lost millions, be royal and true?

India is calling and God's calling too,
The harvest is great but the laborers are few;
The night is approaching, your sun's sinking low,
If you'd join in the fight, brother, up then and go!

Ten thousands are falling while you're standing by,
Like leaves of the forest they perish and die;
Awake then, ye sluggards, or God will demand
The blood of your brother, the lost, at your hand.

2 Declare His Glory among the Heathen.

AUXILIARY 264.

TUNE—*Old Hundred.*

THY help and favour here we need
As for the heathen now we plead:
The mighty grace—Thy boundless love—
Shall save their souls for Heaven above.

We bring their wants, and plead with Thee,
O, break their chains and set them free;
Rise, Lord, and help us in our need,
While for our brethern here we plead.

We have Thy promise, mighty Lord,
And rest upon Thy holy Word;
The heathen shall Thy kingdom be;
Help us to bring them Lord to Thee.

From every land, from every clime,
O, Lord accept them, they are Thine;
We bring them Lord with faith and prayer,
And give them to Thy loving care.

And while, O! Lord, for them we pray,
Renew Thy love from day to day;
Let our whole life to Thee be given,
Teach us to live for Thee and Heaven.

3 I Will be Thine.

LIEUT. E. M'DONALD.

TUNE—*Bye bye baby, bye bye.*

BEFORE I got converted
I thought I knew a lot,
But when I fell at Jesus feet,
All I knew it came to naught.

CHORUS.

Oh, I am glad I found my Jesus,
I am glad that He is mine:
I'll stick to Thee dear Jesus,
Forever will be Thine.

Oh, it is nice to be converted,
To know your sins forgiven;
'Tis nice to know that when you die
Your title's clear for heaven.

I am glad I'm in this Army,
And I'll fight until I die;
And when the Lord is through with me
I'll with the angels fly.

Oh, sinner, come to Jesus,
And get your sins forgiven;
So when the Lord does call for you,
He will take you up to Heaven.

4 Cleansed in the Blood

GERTIE SNUGGS, LONDON.

TUNE—*All my heart I give Thee.*

LONG in sin I wandered and in darkness trod,
Many years I squandered, far away from God;
But the Saviour found me; sweetly whispered "Come,"
Threw His arms around me, brought me safely home.

CHORUS.

Yes, the blood of Jesus cleanses now,
White as snow;
Yes the blood of Jesus cleanses,
White as snow.

He in love received me, He'll receive you too,
Promised ne'er to leave me, bring me safely through:
When my heart was failing He my strength did prove,
Whispered sweetly to me, "Forward; God is love."

When in sin and darkness, bound by Satan's chains,
That sweet voice spoke to me, broke my chains in twain;
Now I'm free through Jesus' blood, happy all the day.
Once a guilty sinner, He's washed my sins away.

Sinner haste to Calvary and the Saviour view,
Plunge into the Fountain open now for you;
Are you heavy laden, go and plead the Blood?
You can have Salvation, glory be to God.

5 Fight on Comrades.

BANDSMAN JOE E., QUEBEC.

TUNE—*Under the flag of our Army brave.*

FIERCE and long 'gainst sin we've been fighting,
With Jesus our Saviour to help us,
With strong faith in Him, in the fight we're delighting,
'Tho' the devil oft tries to upset us.

CHORUS.

Then courage, my comrades, be brave in the fight,
Remember we're fighting for God and the right.
Tho' the devil withstand us, and his forces oppose us,
We surely must conquer thro' Jesus our Lord.

Many great vict'ries in times past God gave us,
Great vict'ries for us He's in store.
So let us fight on in the strength that He gives us,
And let us all trust in Him more.

Then courage my comrades, the fight may be hard,
And the devil just now seem to reign,
But let us be faithful and true to our Saviour,
Then the vict'ry we surely shall gain.

Then oh with what joy we'll look back on our fighting,
How thankful we'll be to our Saviour,
Who helped us thro' all, and still is delighting
To help us fight on in His favour.

6 Experience Song.

LANARK SOLDIER.

TUNE—*The sunshine is beautiful, mother.*

ONCE on the broad way I did wander,
The devil on me had a claim,
To God and salvation a stranger,
I sought worldly pleasure and gain.

I had heard of a beautiful city
Where the streets are inlaid with pure gold,
I had heard of the world's great Redeemer,
But, to me, 'twas a "tale that is told."

The Spirit oft-times would arouse me
With thoughts of the great Judgment Day,
And I longed for this wonderful Saviour,
To drive all my terrors away.

At length of my sin I repented,
Gave up what was dearest to me,
Claimed the promise of God through the Army,
And to-day I am happy and free.

Oh help me to shout Hallelujah,
The service of God is so good,
I love to commune with my Saviour,
I know I am clean through the Blood.

Neither danger or death now alarm me,
It matters not how people talk,
I'm living for God in the Army,
I'm hid in the "Cleft of the Rock."

7 Saved!

CAPT. A. J. CROCKER.

TUNE—*I'm Waiting.*

SINNER, though for years I wandered
Far away o'er mountains cold,
Mercy's gates to me were opened,
And I entered in the fold.

CHORUS.

Are you coming, are you coming,
To the Saviour's bleeding feet?
Will you hearken, will you hearken,
To His living voice so sweet?

Jesus came and spoke unto me,
Bid me give up all my sins,
He would pardon my transgressions
If I would but let Him in.

By His precious blood He's cleansed me,
Washed me white and pure within,
For my body is His temple,
And His presence keeps it clean.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS.

Major Reuben Bailey, to the rank of Colonel, to act as Chief Secretary to the Commissioner, instead of Chief-of-Staff as heretofore.

Lieut. Amelia Baldwin, of Grand Bank, N'fld., to be Captain at Catalina, N'fld.

Lieut. Maggie McPherson, of Sackville, N.B., to be Captain at Dorchester, N.B.

Lieut. Mary Mitchell, of Moncton, N.B., to be Captain at Woodward's Cove, N.B.

Lieut. Phœbe Nicholson, of Woodward's Cove, N.B., to be Captain at Bathurst, N.B.

Cadet Vickie Adams, of Spring Hill Mines, N.S., to be Lieutenant.

Cadet Lydia Burton, of Parrsboro', N.S., to be Lieutenant at St. Stephen, N.B.

Cadet John Matheson, of Carlton, N.B., to be Lieutenant.

Cadet Georgina Moore, of Woodward's Cove, N.B., to be Lieutenant at Bathurst, N.B.

Cadet Janet Buchanan, of Campbellton, N.B., to be Lieutenant.

Cadet Fanny McLean, of Fredericton, N.B., to be Lieutenant.

Cadet Mary J. Clark, of Bear River, N.S., to be Lieutenant at La Tete, N.B.

Cadet Lizzie J. McLaren, of St. John Training Home, to be Lieutenant at Douglastown, N.B.

Cadet Alice R. King, of St. John Training Home, to be Lieutenant at St. George, N.B.

Cadet Jessie Knight, of St. John Training Home, to be Lieutenant at Waterville, N.B.

Cadet Thos. Hughes, of La Tete, to be Lieutenant.

Cadet Alfred McCabe, of Hillsboro', N.B., to be Lieutenant at New Glasgow, P.E.I.

Cadet John Shank, of St. Stephen, N.B., to be Lieutenant at Windsor, N.S.

Cadet John Armstrong, of Bridgetown, N.S., to be Lieutenant at Waterville, N.S.

Cadet John Abram, of Liverpool, N.S., to be Lieutenant.

Private Henry Freeman, of St. John's, N'fld, to be Cadet.

Private Henry Creighton, of Sussex, N.B., to be Cadet.

Private Maggie Huntsburger, of Woodstock, to be Cadet at Lippincott St. Training Home.

Private Annie Clements, of Liverpool, N.S., to be Cadet at St. John Training Home.

Private E. Jane McQueen, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., to be Cadet at St. John Training Home.

Private Maggie Naylor, of Toronto III, to be Cadet at Brantford Training Home.

Private Annie Dudley, of Brussels, to be Cadet at Brantford Training Home.

Private John R. R. Bailey, of Thedford, to be Cadet at Yorkville Training Home.

Private Edwin B. C. Woodall, of Woodstock, to be Cadet at Yorkville Training Home.

Private David Fraser, of Gravenhurst, to be Cadet at Yorkville Training Home.

T. B. COOMBS,
COMMISSIONER.

Headquarters:
Salvation Temple,
TORONTO, ONT.

A VOICE CRYING IN THE WILDERNESS
WAR CRY
SATURDAY, SEPT. 8TH, 1888.

OUR ANNIVERSARY ISSUE.

Our next issue will commemorate the sixth Anniversary of the advent of the S. A. into the Dominion, and besides containing a sketch of the year's advance, will contain a collection of portraits of all the Canadian staff and other engravings suitable to the season. Just as we go to press with the present number a mass of reports of the Anniversary meetings in the east have come to hand, and though very late, will add to the interest of our pages next week.

FINDING THE LOST.

It is again a pleasant duty to record the receipt of more correspondence in reference to our "Missing Column," the efficacy and gratifying results of which are a standing testimony to the widely-spread influence of our sheet. This week a mother writes, "I have heard from my daughter; I found her through the dear WAR CRY; I love it now better than ever." And a brother and a sister also are re-united who have been separated for nineteen years. Since the beginning of the year a hundred or more lost ones have been found, extending over every class and creed, Protestant and Catholic alike, and week by week the thanks and happy tears of wounded hearts are the blessed recompense for our work. The only trouble is to find space for all who wish to avail themselves of the column and to give a reasonable number of insertions to each enquiry, and at the present moment a large number of applicants are waiting for space; this must be our excuse for seeming delay, and at the same time an appeal for kindly patience on the part of our many friends.

A MOMENTOUS QUESTION.

As we hear all the rumors that reach us as to the success of the Anniversary meetings in the different centres, of the wonderful crowds that have attended them, the deep interest evinced, and the many marks of sympathy and good will on the part of the general public, the question very naturally presents itself, "How are these meetings being utilized in reference to the WAR CRY?" We have not as yet heard of many thousands of extra copies being sold, but it would not have been unreasonable to have expected it, as the opportunities have been wonderfully great and inviting; but discouraging as it is, and humiliating as the admission may be, it is a fact that as yet we have not heard of a single extra copy being ordered for these occasions. This is very much to be regretted; hundreds, possibly thousands, of people have been attracted to our meetings in these centres during the past few weeks who have had no previous acquaintance with the Army, and who would readily have purchased the paper if it had been brought before them, and experience teaches us that when we once get into the hands of the intelligent public we are not only an agreeable surprise, but very soon become a regular visitor. It is not merely for the sake of an increased circulation that we lay this matter before the corps, but as it is our mission to keep the public constantly interested in the work, and as the WAR CRY is a continual and not a spasmodic effort in behalf of the corps themselves, it is to say the least the very essence of shortsightedness of officers to overlook its claims in the rush and excitement of current events. If they get the official organ into the hands of their casual visitors, systematically and persistently, they will feel the reverberations of its music in quieter times when distinguished visitors, anniversaries and big goes will have left but a memory behind. "We speak as unto wise men, judge ye what we say."

CRITICISMS OF THE PRESS.

Progress, a weekly journal published in St. John, N.B., thus comments editorially upon the attitude of the Public Press towards the Salvation Army under the caption, "Let us have fair play:"—"Does the Salvation Army receive fair treatment from the newspapers? Its members and friends are inclined to answer the question in the negative. They allege that if a Salvation soldier makes a mis-step, the press rings with it; that if he does a good deed it goes unnoticed. They complain that while their accessories, uniforms, parades, phraseology, are daily commented upon, sometimes ignorantly, often maliciously, the essential points of their belief, the real aims of their work, are seldom recognized. Is this true? If it is, it is time that the press of Canada went up to the penitent-form. The plain fact is that the Salvation Army no longer exists on sufferance. It lives and grows because there is a work for it to do—and because it does that work. There are dishonest men and women in its ranks, as there are in every organization; but for the majority of its membership—and especially for such as they who are leaving home and loved ones to carry the gospel to India—no true man can feel anything but unqualified respect. Here are things for the press of Canada to remember. As for ourselves, habit and education lead us to consider a man's intentions and women's principles as of more consequence than the color of his clothing or the style of her bonnet. When the Salvation Army merits criticism, this paper will not be the last to speak; but we have no hard words to waste upon men and women who are steadfastly moving forward on what they conceive to be their line of duty." We thank our contemporary for its fraternal spirit and kindly interest, and we are quite sure its remarks will have due weight. But we are of opinion that the Salvationists have no grounds for complaint of their treatment at the hands of the responsible and intelligent Dominion press, which for the last two or three years at least, has extended to them every possible consideration and respect, and which, though as a rule expressing no particular liking for their modes, has been lavish in its commendations of their work and their expressions of admiration for their motives. True, there is "a fierce light that beats upon" the Army, and if a real or supposed soldier is guilty of inconsistency, he is unsparingly held up to public odium; but we can hardly complain of this; people who professedly walk in the light must expect their dark deeds to be shown up, and the failings of a few can never cast a reflection on the good work of the many in the minds of those who are honest and true at heart. For our own part, we can never sufficiently express the obligations we owe to the secular Canadian press, and if a few insignificant journals, generally of the *quasi* religious order, do occasionally break forth into bad language about us, it only helps us the better to appreciate and cherish the kindly help and sympathy of the representative majority of the real delineators of the nation's thought.

GOD BLESS YOU!

W. H. YOYNDEE.

God and man. Divinity linked with humanity. The Creator with the creature. The finite with the Infinite. God bless you! What a depth, a length, a breadth of meaning in these three words—how often expressed, but alas! how seldom really meant.

To some a phrase as commonplace as "good morning," and uttered without the least reality, and yet this same wish, this heartfelt expression, when so spoken from the heart, contains a world of love and sympathy—a fact which, if more understood, and realized, and acted upon, would make many of those around us brighter and happier, and enable us to leave the world, when we die, so much the better for our having lived in it. And what nobler ambition can any man or woman have than to help those amongst whom he or she lives?

It is not necessary to be a Clergyman, or a Minister, or even a Salvation Army officer, to point a poor lost world to its Redeemer. Some of the best sermons that have ever been preached have been delivered in a top garret, with

A Rickety Old Chair

for a pulpit, by some dear old saint as the parson, living probably on workhouse allowance, who, when called upon by her friends, was enabled to put forth a handwrinkled and withered with age, and with joy beaming in her dear old face, and a heart leaping with sincerest gratitude to God, has taken "God bless you!" for a text, and given her visitors a thorough Salvation lift heavenward.

Talk about the honor of knighthood! —that old woman's blessing was worth a hundred knighthoods!

"God bless you!" How these words, uttered pointedly, will stick to an unsaved one! When walking in the street, and a jeering remark is made, such as, "Hello! Starvation Army," don't turn up your heel with a frown, or give a look of contempt, but turn round, look the man, woman, or child in the face with a smile, and say, "God bless you!" and, from experience, I venture to assert your little sermon of three words will bear inspection at the judgment bar of God. I have proved it has won the love of those who once treated me with scorn. When asked to make a purchase, and you do not require the offered article, don't treat the person with contempt, but

Take the Trouble to Look Pleasant

and say, "No thank you, I don't want it—not to-day, God bless you!" Suppose there is a scoff or a sneer, is the servant above the master?

Then in the office, warehouse, work-room, or in home duties, it is our duty to "live out" our Salvation before those by whom we are nearly always surrounded, and to remember St. Paul's injunction "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

Comrades in the Army, there is no getting away from the fact that unless our Salvation shows itself in our everyday lives, it is worth very little, and if you and I would get into the first-class carriage of holiness, we must

Order Our Own Coffins,

bury that wretched man, "self," and live wholly and solely for others.

Christ's life was not simply one large volume of sermons, but one long practical living sacrifice of Himself to bless those for whom He ultimately died, and unless we have this spirit our religion is an utter failure.

It is fearfully true, let those dispute it who may, "If any man have not the Spirit of Christ he is none of His," no matter how much we may boast we are saved, we shall find when we come to God's bar all our profession has been a delusion and a snare, and our self-righteousness will prove to be a miserable covering of filthy rags. Real godly, Christlike living day by day, is the only thing to please God, and win the world to its Redeemer.

By our walk and conversation, by our conduct

Every Day and Every Hour and Everywhere,

we must live out what we profess, and in no better way can this be done than by always striving to wear a happy smiling face and giving a timely word in season, such as "God bless you. He loves you. Give your heart to Him and be saved."

Push the sale of our "War Cry" and "Little Soldier" as much as you can; get to all the open-airs and Knee-drills that are possible; make as many fresh members of the "Auxiliary League" as you can, but don't forget that when you come to the pearly gates of the celestial city and see Gabriel there, the column in the great book wherein your name appears, which will be the one most strictly looked into, is the one headed on the top

"How He Lived,"

and not "How he spoke." The crucial test will be as to whether our moments were spent for Him, not how many times we read the "lesson" for the Captain. Were we instant in season and out of season?

One Sunday evening a young man went to one of our penitent-forms, and God pardoned him. He left the barracks, and tempted by one of his besetting sins (drink) was soon in the devil's net again, but a dear sister saw him

In the Nick of Time,

waited outside the tavern, and when he came out, put her hand on his shoulder, gently but firmly remonstrated with him, winding up with "God bless you!"

These three little words, uttered in season, will never be forgotten, and although the face may not be seen again on earth, still amongst the first loved ones that will be looked for in heaven will be that sister. She was verily a messenger from God with her words of love and truth, "God bless you!" and, praise God, her prayer has been answered.

"Ah!" says someone, "all this is very well for the saved ones; but, I am not saved." Praise God, you can be; just where you are, when you read this. Repent this moment of all your past sins. Resolve, in God's strength, that you will sin against Him no more. Say, from your heart, "Lord, I believe You can and will save me, and blot out all my iniquities; help Thou my unbelief!" and it matters not what your circumstances have been or are now, whether you are in a mansion or a cottage, whether you read this in a Salvation Army barracks or in a brothel, whether in a train, car, street, or at your bedside in your own room, in a tavern or a prison cell. The Lord Jesus came to seek and to save those that were lost.

He Came to Save You.

God bless you!

God, the Father, waits to bless you with His mercy: He who has watched over and preserved you all your days. Whether you will believe it or not, He loves you.

God, the Son, even Jesus Christ, who died to save you, waits and longs to see you come to yourself, and then to His cross; to take your own personal pardon from His hands, wounded for your transgressions.

God, the Holy Spirit, who has striven with you so many years, in so many, many different ways, He waits to bless you with light and life.

The same God that has declared, "The soul that sinneth it shall die," has also written in His word, "Him that cometh unto Me I will in nowise cast out." Come then to Him, cast all your burden of sin and misery at His feet, and receive joy and peace in this world and eternal life in the world to come, and be ready when death comes to meet those loved ones gone before in the house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. With a full heart to all, "God bless you!"

"WHY TARRIEST THOU?"

AUXILIARY 250—BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Long and earnestly had I prayed and pleaded with God to open the way for me to get out of all my business connection and to give me an opportunity to go more fully into the work for the rest of my life, and after many weeks of prayer and pleading for light and guidance on this, I just said, "Dear Father, I leave it all to Thee to answer me in your own way and in your own time," and as I rose from my knees and opened my Bible the answer came and burned itself into my soul with this living question, "And now, why tarriest thou?" Yes, it was all clear to me now, the way was open and had been all the time, only in my blindness I had not seen it; now the path of love and duty lay straight and plain before me, looking hard and rough enough it seemed to be to me then, but I dared not shrink from following in it, and when I prayed for courage to stand up alone, and for words to speak and plead with, both were given me, the words clear and plain, not my own; and so God is blessing me and strengthening my heart and keeping me, and Jesus my hope and stay, my loving Master is ever beside me, "Glory to His name, precious name."

"Brothers, sisters, do you not hear the call, "Why tarriest thou?" every day, every hour, every minute in bringing you nearer and nearer to the brink of the dark sullen river of death; some of you even now, in the intervals of rest in your stirring life, or in the solemn hours of the silent night hear the moaning and wailing of its waters, and almost see its gloomy tossing waves racing past you? Do you in your souls realize the short span that is allotted to you here? Are you working with all your will, with all the talents that God has given you, with all your might for the Master? Are you every hour thinking how best you can serve Him, how best you can win souls for Him, and are you persistently, lovingly and prayerfully striving to lead those whom you daily associate with to the light that is gleaming down from Calvary into your own souls? if you are not, then "Why tarriest thou?"

Brothers, sisters, you who have a superfluity of this world's goods and riches, do you remember that God has made you His steward, that He has given you the blessed privilege of feeding and clothing His poor, of helping with brotherly and sisterly love out of the abundance of the riches He has bestowed on you, His sick and afflicted? Are you helping on with your means and influence the work that is drawing and reclaiming from the jail, the slums, the saloon and those dens of infamy that are reeking with the filth of hell, the thief, the blasphemer, the drunkard and the harlot? Do you always realize that you came into this world naked and helpless and that you will take nothing of all the gold, and jewels, and houses and lands that you now possess with you when you leave it, *only your priceless soul!* is that soul of yours right with God? No! Then "Why tarriest thou?" Turn all your houses and lands and riches into the yellow beaten gold, it may be thousands or it may be millions of dollars in value, place it all by your bedside and lay your dying hands on it, will the knowledge that it is all yours for the few remaining hours or minutes of your life give a minute's rest or comfort to your dying soul? No! Oh, how hard it is for a rich man to enter the kingdom of Heaven.

Dear comrades, "Let us run with patience the race set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before Him endured the Cross despising the shame." Let our constant songs be, "I will follow Jesus," and let us in spirit and in truth, with simple, childlike faith, leal and true, follow through the world's dark shadows, running our race with patient faith, looking forward to the joy to come, despising the sneers, and persecutions, and scorns that daily greet us, for soon the shadows will all flee away, and when we come to cross the dreaded river of death we will find it only a rippling brook with faith's stepping stones all the way across, and Jesus our loving Master's voice to cheer and His gracious hand to lead us ever into the land of eternal light and joy.

THE WAR IN OTHER LANDS

SOME FACTS

— FROM THE —

INDIAN PRISON GATE

— AND —

DRUNKARDS' RESCUE BRIGADE AT BOMBAY.

In the strength of God we are still fighting and forcing our way to destroy the strongholds of Satan.

Victory is Ours! Hallelujah!

Three captured from his band this week; one from the jail and two from the streets, now secure in our homes.

We have visited the Byculla Police Court every day; several prisoners were released; amongst others, homeless and friendless, was a Mahomedan seaman, whom we were glad to receive. We are happy to say he has since found employment. We have every day applications for assistance, which we are sorry we cannot give, as our limited means will not allow it. A few days ago

An Arab Family,

strangers to this country, applied to us for help; but having no accommodation for women and children we had reluctantly to refuse. However, with the little help we extended to them, they have been enabled to find shelter for themselves and their children.

The Arab woman, who a few days ago came to us in such a sorry plight, has succeeded in gaining employment, and bids fair to profit by her short stay with us.

* * *

Another week of advance and victory. Day and night we are besieged by men of all classes and creeds who are anxious to know the way of salvation, and day by day souls are being won for the Master. Hallelujah! Our Home meetings are a time of real blessing, and visitors are astonished when they see the smiling, happy faces, and hear the sterling testimonies of our lads.

Our numbers are daily increasing, and those who a short time ago were always ready to lead their companions into sin, now go and seek them out and bring them to the Home to be saved.

Amongst our captures from the devil this week, we again see two Parsees and two Mahomedans, and we are going in to win both these nations back to God.

We have supplied 230 meals this week, and the usual number of casuals have been received.

* * *

Thank God, we are still steadily marching on, notwithstanding that our enemy often tries to discourage us.

We have succeeded this week in capturing another of just the right sort; an ex-convict, twelve months discharged, but yet in the bonds of sin and fast in the prison-house of condemnation. When he came to our Home, he wanted to be made good, he said. He had tried for twelve months, but was quite convinced there was nothing he knew of that could make him so. We pointed him to Christ, the source of all good, and, Hallelujah! he accepted Him, and Jesus set him free; now he finds it easier to do good than he before found it to do evil.

God has honored us again this week in saving souls. We are a proper Hallelujah mixture — Parsees, Armenians, Arabs, Hindoos, Mussulmans, and Eurasians; and although we all speak different tongues, thank God, we have a common Saviour and the same Salvation.

A poor Arab woman, whose husband had died on the passage out to Bombay and been buried in the Persian Gulf, lately wandered to our Home, hungry, tired, destitute and weary. She was seen eating bread which was thrown to a dog, and when spoken to, told a pitiful tale of sorrow and suffering. We are so glad we have a home in which to shelter her; and more so because we have a Saviour who is ready to give rest to every tired and weary one, which this poor woman proved, for she found and accepted Him as her own in a few days, and now rejoices instead of sorrows at her late bereavements, as they have been the means of bringing her to Jesus.

SWITZERLAND.

E. SANDEMAN.

The whole band of us, some thirty strong, we would stand in a circle in Training Home days, when a cadet was ordered off to his first post, and we would sing a military song about "Dying at his post," which evidently struck us as the general sentiments of the lot.

The farewelling cadet went through the moving theme with due fortitude, with the impressive closing lines about not wanting a lettered gravestone, but the warrant from heaven,

"He Died at His Post."

Thank heaven, each of us has learnt fast enough the real war-song for the fray,

"Alive and Sticking to our Post."

If ever a fellow has stuck to his flag-staff and smiled wounds and death in the face, it's that Cadet Débat, now a captain in the hardest Swiss post, who has lived through the determination of the people to kill him; resisted every effort of magistrate and scamp alike to do away with him from the canton; raised the sale of *En Avant* fourfold, and gone on storming souls and saving the place against its own will.

In the last Council of War in Geneva, he came up, knowing his life was at stake in Malleray. Yet, when the order was given for his return thither, a look of triumph and joy broke over his face. He half-started up. "Hallelujah! I love Malleray! Malleray for God! We'll get them saved!" and singing and waving his handkerchief to his chiefs, he was soon steaming up country in the Bernese train.

Men and devils seemed linked against the man. "Send us a quiet, proper little woman officer, if you have one—somebody who'll go her way and leave us in peace," folk said. But we don't keep the article.

"Here am I," says Débat,

With his Big, Straight Eyes Shining

with love and eagerness, and his fine, soldierly face looking determined enough to scare them. "I am going to preach in the barn, as you have sacked my hall, and my Christ can save every sinner who comes. I am here to help you, and stay I must!"

So they tried to force him off backways and sideways. They dogged his steps, harrassed him, beat him in a train where they had followed him; they waited for him for hours, with clubs, along the lonely forest road.

While they waited, he had gone on, miles ahead, and gathered the people of the hamlets for an open-air. How they sang! The devil and his hands were sold that time and no mistake.

But the fight was awfully real; the poor fellow was hunted day and night, and often hiding, till once they tracked him to his own little place.

That was the the Saturday evening after he and the lieutenant had worked as volunteer masons and carpenters at their barracks, which had been broken into by the mob.

Next morning, when they went up for a grand day's meeting, they found the door smashed in,

The Walls and Floor Covered with Manure,

and a large hole made in the wall below the platform. As to seats they had vanished. . . Skeletons must have had a lively time that night. Where could the benches have been dragged or hidden? Up and down in these glorious meadows and woods, rejoicing in God's sunshine, they looked, while people began to tramp up for the meetings. . .

Well, the devil's folk are not afraid of trouble, at any rate. Up some miles in the forest, these benches had been carried in the night, and there smashed.

Débat and lieutenant will carry the Salvation guns still further and bombard the villages, as the hall is sacked.

One village turned out wholesale—two hundred of them, and two recruits for the heavenly ranks fall in.

In his campaigns under the French Republic, Capt. Débat, enraged by copious liquor draughts, used to be one of the boldest killers of men, and slow or wounded his hundreds.

There's Hidden Fire about that Southern Face Still,

but it only comes out at the firing-off time, and souls are saved through the energy and enthusiasm and never-say-die spirit in that long and victorious campaign of Malleray.

A boy is amongst his allies, a dear, faithful little soul, Otto, twelve years old. His testimony and courage, blessed on the platform and everywhere.

Some of the worst sinners are falling at the cross—drinkers, fighters. One woman who would bare her arms and strike, her eyes flashing, her hair dishevelled. . . She is now one of the Magdalenes of Malleray, and the trophies of grace are many in the strictly disciplined and faithful corps. Fourteen odd is the number *En Avants* each soldier, though poor, buys weekly. Collections doubled, cartridges heavy, open-airs and bombardments weekly; and Débat, his face wounded in a recent fray, beaming and triumphant, "alive and sticking to his post."

DIVISIONAL REPORT

Toronto Division.

BOWMANVILLE.—Capt. E. Williams. We cannot report souls this morning but we have been sowing the seed and expect soon to see the fruit. God has blessed us very much in the visiting. There are lots of people here who need a Saviour; we pray that they will soon accept Him.

BRAMPTON.—Capt. Mudge. During the short time we have been here God has shown His power by saving souls. The devil has been kicking up quite a bit of late and is throwing out his spite by trying to run over us while marching. One person tried to take the flag away from an old man, but as he did not succeed in doing so he tried to satisfy his devilish desires by knocking the poor old man down. God is standing by us and in His strength we mean to fight on. One man, who had been a soldier for nine years but fell away, came sixteen miles to get saved again in the S. A. We are marching on to victory.

BROOKLIN.—Capt. Harper. Since we arrived here we have been having some blessed times. There are many hard-hearted sinners here, but we know the power of God can melt the hardest heart and we have been holding up Jesus and warning them faithfully to prepare for death and judgment. Yesterday afternoon (Sunday) one dear sister came out and cried, "Lord, save me," and God answered her prayer. Conviction could be seen on many faces but no more yielded. We are believing that God will bring many more to Himself.

COURTICE.—Capt. P. Cornell. Thank God this morning for victory. Things are beginning to look up, the crowds are increasing and real good order. The Army has some real good friends here who are willing to stand by them and give them a helping hand, God bless them. This last week has been a grand one to our souls, it has seemed like a heaven on earth. Yesterday's meetings were good all day, from seven o'clock in the morning till late at night. Holiness-meeting was one indeed, when at the close two precious souls were found at the penitent form crying for pardon and went away gloriously saved; afternoon, a real free-and-easy, soldiers and Christians being well blessed. At night the meeting was one long to be remembered, God was with us in such power the people seemed to sit in their seats spellbound, it seemed as though we couldn't close the meeting; many went away feeling miserable on account of sin. We are believing for a big smash in the enemy's camp before long. God shall have all the glory.

LESKARD.—Capt. Southam. Thank God this morning finds us marching on, although we cannot report souls this time, yet we believe there was a work done that will be revealed in eternity. The past week has been a blessed one to our souls, we have had the power come like a wave. We were reinforced on Sunday by some of the Bowmanville Boomers and also Capt. A. Matthews, they worked very hard and God did wonderfully bless and made them a blessing to many others. We will still go on to make this world better by God's help; it is our only desire and prayer to see the dear people of Leskard getting converted and made happy.

PICKERING.—Capt. Pettigrew. Praise God for victory this morning. Our hearts are led to rejoice in the God of our Salvation. Since coming to this place the Lord has been leading us, and best of all, has given us two precious souls for our labor. Praise God! and that's not all, there are more coming we feel sure. Our God shall have this place by-and-bye. Amen.

SUTTON.—Capt. N. Cook. The devil is raging here on account of losing some of his valuable agents. Last night two more having found out what sort of a master they were serving, and although they expected shots red hot from hell if they dared become converted, determined to stand the storm and manfully decided for Christ, and, bless God, they both found rest at the Cross. We wound up the meeting with a march round the barracks and every comrade went home praising God for the mighty victory won. May God sharpen our swords that we may wound deeper and more quickly is our prayer.

TORONTO I. — (Richmond Street). Capt. Gage. The Lord Jehovah is with us. We can truly say we have had the power of God in our midst during the past week. We had a Backsliders-meeting on Wednesday night and the prodigals were invited back home again, and not only did we invite them back, but the spirit of God took hold of them and many felt they ought to come, but, alas, the devil had such a grip on them that none would yield, but there is nothing but the power of God that can make the devil lose his hold and set them at liberty. Sunday was a day when some ventured out on God's promises and professed to find salvation; may the Lord save many more. Thank God for five souls yesterday and the devil defeated and God glorified. We are looking for grand things in the future. We shall win for we fight in the strength of our King.

TORONTO III.—(Fort Lisgar). Cadet Isoor. We are having rousing times in this part of the city. Capt. Knight being away Capt. Moss has been giving a helping hand as also others. All day on Sunday the Headquarters' boys were with us also

we had a mighty time, large marches and big crowds. In the Holiness-meeting Capt. Fisher read the lesson, and at the close one end came for pardon. The afternoon was spent by having an open-air in Parkdale, good crowds stood around and drank in the Gospel truths. The night meeting was a grand one, although the devil kicked some there was deep conviction but no one yielded. We go forward determined to win and are sure of victory with King Jesus as our Leader.

TORONTO IV. — (Yorkville). Capt. Dawson. We are fighting here and God is giving us victory. Meetings are getting better, God is drawing nearer and taking hold of soldiers and sinners, bless His name. He is giving us some new faces on our platform. One sister sought and found God on Wednesday night and was on the platform last night with a bright testimony for God. Such things as these make us feel like going on and licking the devil. The Lord does help us, blessed be His name forever.

TORONTO VIII. — (Arthur Street. Capt. Macnamara. During the last two weeks since you have heard from us God has been with us giving the victory. We had good meetings all last week, and on Friday night Cadet Kellar said good-bye to the people. The power of God rested on all present, the saved Newfoundlanders danced all over the hall and a poor backslider came home to his Father's house. We are still praying and holding on to God believing that many sinners will very soon make a start for the Kingdom.

TORONTO IX. — (Eglinton). Capt. Hatcher. We do thank God this morning for still giving us the privilege of holding Him up to a dying people. Since coming here we have seen two wandering ones return the fold, and what is better still, they are marching in our ranks and telling others how happy they are since they got home.

TYRONE.—Capt. Pepper. After six months fighting with our Stouffville comrades, and after having many blessed victories there orders came for Tyrone, where I found a band of real blood-and-fire, never-give-in soldiers to welcome me at the first meeting. The meetings on Sunday were times of power, good crowds afternoon and night, best of all two dear lads started for the Kingdom. Meetings good all week and yesterday again the Lord blessed us in a wonderful manner. Deep conviction in the meetings but none yielded. Look out for big things from this direction before long. There are sounds of abundance of rain.

UNIONVILLE.—Capt. Barker. Praise the Lord this morning finds us nicely saved and we know that God does smile upon us. Of late we have had some blessed meetings. God has come near and blessed our souls while waiting upon Him. Although we have seen no souls we are believing for victory and know that God's love is able to break the hardest heart, bless Him. Everybody pray for us.

Ottawa Division.

BROCKVILLE. Capt M. A. Smith. After five months' fighting in Perth along comes marching orders for Brockville. Here we find ourselves in this beautiful town and we mean, by God's, help to do the work faithfully and we find a band of brave soldiers. He has been blessing our labors since coming and we are still in the open air, but God is with us there. We have wonderful crowds and are believing God is going to open up the hearts of the people to help us get up a barracks. I believe He is doing it. One man promised us a ton of coal and another a load of wood. One prisoner liberated and three wanderers have returned home. Brockville for Jesus!

CORNWALL.—Capt. Tom Scott. We are still on the war-path advancing right along. Sinners are coming to our King and seeking and finding pardon; four came during the past week and found this wonderful Saviour and are now telling of His love. We had a wonderful time at our Soldiers'-meeting; everybody went in for more of God, and, best of all, one soul got saved and threw off all her trimmings, etc. We had a good time on Sunday from seven a. m. right until we got through and that was about eleven p. m. We had three out at night and one in the afternoon. Hallelujah to Jesus. Things are going along nicely and we shall have the victory.

FARMERSVILLE. — Capt. Crossett. Arrived here and found a small band of blood-and-fire soldiers who are willing to go all lengths for Jesus and determined on victory. We all went in together and although at first it seemed as if the people were too hard to move, still we know our God is true to His promises and He has said, "If ye shall ask anything in My name it shall be given you," and He is as good as His word. The people are being deeply convicted of their need of a Saviour. On Friday one after another came out until four knelt at the penitent form and God did indeed meet with them and forgave all their sins, glory to His name. Look out for great things from Farmersville for "Victory or death" is our motto.

KEMPTVILLE.—Capt. Goodwin. In reviewing the time we have already spent here our hearts are filled with gladness over the victory all round us. God is moving in a mysterious way His wonders to perform. Several interesting cases of conversion have taken place of which we have been eye witnesses; one is a convert from the Romish church. On Sunday night tears were seen to run down the cheeks of quite a few, deep conviction prevailed all over the building, and we closed with three prisoners, making six for the week. During our command of this corps we can register nine souls saved, three backsliders reclaimed and five seeking full deliverance from sin. Hallelujah!

MAXVILLE.—Capt. M. Clark. We can shout victory through the blood of Jesus, Hallelujah. Since our last report Adjt. Marshall has been with us. We had a grand meeting and saw three precious sin-sick souls weeping their way to Calvary's Lamb where the burden of their hearts rolled away; since then eight more have come to the sin-cleansing Fountain, making eleven for the last two weeks and more to follow. Our God shall have all the glory.

MORRISBURG.—Capt. Viner. Our God is having the victory and of course the devil has been at work. We have had the Adjutant with us for three days special meetings. On Saturday night a child was dedicated to the Lord, and at the close three souls were won for the Kingdom. On Sunday it was a day when souls received sight. The night meeting was an old time one, all on fire, laughing shouting and singing, glory to God. Monday was the busy day, it rained all day, officers were here from the surrounding corps. Twenty-five were enrolled for God as soldiers, and eight souls saved, making a week of victory.

PEMBROKE.—Capt. E. White. We have had another blessed week of victory and big crowds all week and some God-glorifying times. Talk about the Newfoundlanders dancing, you ought to have peeped into our door last night, such shouting and dancing. Do you wish to know why we were rejoicing? Ask the soul that came to God and got saved. Hallelujah, victory through the Blood and two souls for the Kingdom. "We're rolling on, see our numbers how they're swelling."

PERTH.—Capt. Shea. Praise God for victory this week. Although the devil has been trying to put us down by throwing eggs and stones at us, with God on our side He brought us off victorious. Some of the devil's followers have had to pay pretty heavily for their work, one egg cost $17, another $14.10 and another $6 or $7. On Friday night one lad came to Jesus, he had been a backslider. I pray that God will make him a real soldier and save many more. We are determined to fight on, and when the fight's hard we'll never give in. None of these things shall be able to separate us from the love of God. Perth for God!

RENFREW.—Capt. Keith. We are moving here in this place and have not come to a stand-still. Our Open-airs are good. We had a rousing time last Wednesday in front of a tavern; drunken men danced around the ring and swore the most awful oaths at us and spit tobacco on us till we could feel it coming through our clothes on our flesh. They would take and pull the men soldiers around and try to maul them, but we stood our ground. Saturday night we all got ready to make a raid on the devil, so instead of going into the Prayer-meeting after the first meeting was over Captain shouted, "All ready!" and every soldier started from the platform and button-holed somebody about their soul in the audience. We had a lively time; nothing could be heard but the hum of voices as we pleaded with the ungodly to get right with God. The backsliders got a good scorching, but although the people sat in their seats and the tears dropped down on the floor they would not yield. We mean to stick at them and do our duty.

Hamilton Division.

BEAMSVILLE.—Capt. Boyle. As you have not heard from us since we came here, we will let you know how we are getting along. We are nicely saved and feel more like thrashing the old devil than ever before. Truly the fighting here is hard and the way dark at present, but the day of victory is coming and that before long I believe. Comrades pray for us here.

BRANTFORD.—Capt. A. Grayson. We can praise God for His presence with us. While out visiting, at the first house a gentleman came to the door and said his wife was sick. we asked him if she was converted but he shook his fist at us and told us to go away. At the next an old lady said they were all saints there and we were not to come back again. The third said, "Shut the door in their faces," but, bless God we had the pleasure of seeing a soul won for His kingdom. One dear sister felt the need of our Saviour and after a little persuasion she knelt and gave God her heart, and rose with the determination to do His will in the future. Three of our lasses have farewelled for different parts of the field, but we are still going on doing what we can and leaving the results to Him who doeth all things well. We mean victory for Jesus.

BURLINGTON. — Capt. B. Moore. Praise God for many and wonderful blessings bestowed upon us during the past week. As we look back over the week's work, it seems more like a dream than a reality. How often have we, in God's name, defeated the devil and put the enemy to flight? We have had a week of victory and one precious soul saved. Glory to God. Our blessed Master is always true to His Word, and in the time of need we receive strength sufficient. We mean to be faithful to Him.

CALEDONIA.—Capt. Wark. Praise God this morning finds us on the watch-tower warning the people to beware of the enemy. Although we haven't taken any prisoners for our King, still God has led us on to some glorious contests, and we are sure of victory. Hallelujah!

DELHI.—Capt. A. Taylor. Praise God this morning for victory over the devil. We can also rejoice over seeing one sister coming to the foot of the Cross for a real work to be done in her heart. Although a church member she felt God leading her in the Army. Still there's more to follow.

DUNDAS.—Capt. J. Thompson. We are having some good times here, soldiers filled with the Spirit of God. We are going in to upset the devil's work all we can. Last Tuesday night we had the representation of the Ten Virgins. The march headed by Major and Mrs. Woolley and Hamilton brass band made a great stir in the town; streets crowded with people and a nice crowd inside. Some real Salvation testimonies from soldiers knowing they were ready for the mid-night cry should the Bridegroom come, and many who were not ready felt their need of Salvation, while the virgins were singing, "Too late, too late, ye cannot enter now." None would give up the dross of this world for the riches of heaven. Sunday, meeting good all day; a grand Salvation-meeting at night, led by Capt. Dean, and at the close one backslider returned home to his Father's house and testified that God had saved him from all his backsliding. We mean victory or death, all glory to God.

FORT ERIE.—Capt. M. White. Thank God this morning we are still saved and trusting in our King. Since coming here we have been warning the people faithfully and although we have not seen a great number flocking to Jesus, yet we thank God for some. We know we have done all we could and leave the rest in God's hands, believing that the seed sown will spring up and flourish. Last night as we farewelled to the dear people here one soul farewelled to sin and the devil. Praise God for one. In his testimony he said he was going to serve God faithfully. We pray that he may be kept true and that many of the others who are now rejecting Christ may turn and seek Salvation before their day of grace is ended.

HAMILTON.—Capt. Brooks. Glory to God for another week of victory. We are again able to report grand times and souls in the Fountain. We had the march of the Ten Virgins again on Monday night and they attracted a very large crowd; on the march at some places it was all we could do to get through the crowd and we believe that in the open-air many were led to think about eternity and their souls salvation. However, we arrived safe at the barracks, where we found a large crowd waiting for us. We had also quite a few officers and soldiers from surrounding stations present, and altogether had a proper time. The meeting was very touching and as we went into the Prayer-meeting three men volunteered out for Salvation and professed to find the Saviour to the joy and satisfaction of their heart. Praise God! The other meetings have been good and the soldiers and Christians are getting more of the spirit of liberty. One man was so anxious to tell what the Lord had done for him as to stop his rig outside our open-air ring, Sunday night, and give his experience to a large crowd. We have just closed the week with five souls. Still in for greater things for Hamilton.

OHSWEKEN.—Lieut. Foy. The soldiers of the First Indian Canadian Corps are still on the battle field, fighting the good fight of faith, and getting victory at every attack on the forts of darkness. Good meetings, big crowds, deep conviction; sinners and backsliders are being saved. Hallelujah! Three souls since our last report. To God we give the praise.

WATERDOWN.—Lieut. S. McDonald. Although we cannot report souls, yet we are glad that God is still with us, and can praise Him for His keeping power. Sinners here acknowledge their need of a Saviour's pardoning love, and will listen with apparent conviction, but still turn a deaf ear to the call to surrender. Some have confidence in our prayers; still, if we cannot see the immediate results, we are looking for the near future, when they shall cry for mercy.

WATERFORD.—Capt Kennedy. Since we have taken charge here, we are led to praise God with all our hearts for what He has done for us. Although the fight is hard, we are fighting for a King that never lost a battle. Hallelujah. Yesterday, all day, the power of God was felt in our meetings, yet no one got saved. We are believing for a break here. God grant it.

Kingston Division.

BATH.—Capt. M. Todd. We give God the praise for the way He keeps us here, King Jehovah has been leading on His children and keeping each one well saved, and while the poor sin-bound souls will not heed the voice of Jesus, it is not because he has not been speaking, for while we have been blessed and drawn near the Saviour we believe the sinners have been led to think about their never-dying souls. Lord, save them, is our cry.

BELLEVILLE.—Capt. Duff. Since last report we have been marching on to victory in our Saviour's name and nine precious souls have stepped out of darkness into light and are marching with the Army to Zion; God bless and keep them true. We have been proving lately that Jesus lifted draws the crowd, and the simple story of the Cross, told in a simple way by simple people, seems to possess a wonderful charm for all kinds of sinners, and even the owners of "itching ears" stop a while and listen at our open-air meetings, and occasionally find their way to the barracks. May they soon find their way to the foot of the Cross and there taste and see for themselves that the Lord is good.

BLOOMFIELD. — Capt. E. Oakes. Ever is our war cry victory! We thank God this morning that the devil has been defeated and the powers of hell driven back again, glory to God forever. Things looked black and cold all week as far as soul-saving was concerned, but we kept believing for all that; good crowd Saturday night. Grand time all day on Sunday and at night six souls fell into the Fountain and got cleansed from sin, and are able today to clap their hands and sing, "I'm happy, oh, happy in Jesus."

CAMDEN EAST.—Lieut. Ruttan. On arriving in this place we found some friends who gave us a hearty welcome and made us feel at home, God bless them. There are a faithful few here who are willing to do all in their power to pull down the strongholds of Satan. Good meetings all day yesterday (Sunday), we felt God was with us, and as we warned the people to flee from the wrath to come some seemed very indifferent about their souls, but we are determined, in the strength of our King, to warn them faithfully. God help them to yield is our prayer.

OATARAQUI.—Comrade Marsh. Thank God this little corps is still marching on in the strength of our heavenly King, although nearly three weeks without an officer, still the work goes on and souls are getting saved. Thank God for the Blood that was shed for us and all the world. This little village band is determined to endure till the end; God says that those that endure to the end shall receive the crown. Lord, keep us faithful to our journey's end.

DESERONTO.—Capt. L. Taylor. We have been kept very busy during our first ten days here but our work has all been for God's glory and He has been pleased to bless us very much. God came very near while visiting from house to house on the Reserve; may the light of God rise in this dark place and His glory be seen upon us, His children. Thursday and Friday we were moving, and on Saturday we bombarded the town with WAR CRYS. Two prodigals have come to the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world, one in the open-air on Sunday night. We pray that God may keep them and save many more.

KINGSTON. — Capt. Creighton. "I can't help it," he said, as he jumped and shouted, "I tell you there is reality in this thing." Two souls sought it on Monday night. During the week our meetings were good; at Roll-call everybody seemed especially happy, and some who were bound in spirit broke loose and shouted and danced for joy; but Sunday was the crowning time, two volunteered for a full salvation at Knee-drill, one was a school teacher on his way home from vacation. After a good march and open-air the Holiness-meeting was a success, three souls seeking deliverance, one from temper another from the dumb spirit, while the third came to confess that about one year ago he allowed himself to get angry at some one, and although he continued as a soldier he was miserable and unhappy, but open confession is good for the soul, his burden rolled away and now he is happy in Jesus. In the afternoon we had a good meeting at the park and also in the barracks; every soldier seemed happy; when we closed, we were believing for a big time at night, and, bless God, we had it; beginning with an open-air, we wind up with five souls in the Fountain.

MILFORD.—Capt. McRae. There are many aged people here, who have never proved God's power to save; they seem to be taken up so much with laying up treasures on earth. On Thursday one soul sought forgiveness and, blessed be God, He does not turn away the broken and contrite heart. Our drummer went home happy, as he had the pleasure of seeing his mother at the Cross. She did not wish him, before this, to beat the "organ," but "things have changed completely round," and we are believing for them to be valiant soldiers of the Lord Jesus. Oh! that the careless would see where they are spiritually.

PICTON.—Capt. M. Barber. Thank God this morning for the way He has been leading us since our last report. Although it has been a very hard fight and things at times looked very dark, yet our God knows no defeat, praise Him forever, and five precious souls have been led to surrender their all to One who is almighty to save. Ever this our war cry: "Victory!"

WELLINGTON.—Lieut. Fegan. We are not out of work by any means, there is an enemy to fight even here. It keeps us all the time hard at it, but, bless God, we trust in King Jesus and we always gain the day. We can report four for cleansing and one backslider for the week. We mean to have the victory in every sense of the word and will pray for the salvation of Wellington.

YARKER.—Lieut. A. Andrews. In looking back over the past we can say that God has been with us and given us the victory; five precious souls have came and cast their all upon upon Jesus. Victory through the Blood.

Peterboro' Division.

BOBCAYGEON. — Captain E. McKee. Glory to God! here we are. After bidding my Minden comrades adieu, and a short trip Lieut. Smith and myself land on the rocky shores of this town. Here in this summer resort for pleasure seekers we find a grand opportunity of publishing the blessed truths of the everlasting Gospel. Our open-air work is blessed, as we take a stand at the main entrance of the large hotel and speak and sing of the cleansing Blood of Jesus, and lift Him up, the gallerys and windows are filled with people who are seeking pleasure, and I believe the truths which the Holy Ghost inspires us to speak will find a lodging place in many hearts, and eternity shall reveal the results of these meetings held for God. We can say that our pathway still grows brighter as we learn to trust God more.

"If all the world my Saviour knew,
They would'nt despise Him as they do."

BRIGHTON.—Capt. H. Cameron. We are having some grand times here in this little town. We had Adjt. Bolton with us Tuesday and had a grand time; our Methodist and Presbyterian friends turned out well. God bless them. Things are looking brighter all around, though we have not seen many souls saved since we came here, yet God has been working and blessing our labors.

COBOURG. — Capt. Veale. We are glad to be able to report victory. Since taking charge here God has been bringing back the wanderers to His fold, and making bare His almighty arm in rescuing souls from hell. As we take our stand in the open-air and tell the story of Jesus and His love, the people look on in amazement and drink in every word we say to them. May God bless and show them the error of their ways, is the prayer of the Cobourg Braves. Two souls and four backsliders for the week. To God be all the glory.

HASTINGS.—Capt. Lightowler. We are here, and God is with us, and although we have to march the streets alone, yet not alone, for Jesus leads our footsteps all the way, but as we look at the drunkenness and stiff-neckedness that is reigning in this place, truly our heart moves in pity for them. The fight here is hard but Jesus makes it easy.

OAKWOOD.—Capt. J. Way. Thank God, since our arrival here God has wonderfully made His presence visible. Holiness meetings grand, the attendance is getting better. There are some grand old warriors here who believe in having the fulness of His joy, for we know that the joy of the Lord is our strength. We believe by living near to God we shall accomplish some victories for God. Our meetings have been well attended. Sunday night packed to the doors and we went in to have a proper time. God came in power; many were seen with the tears rolling down their cheeks, and at last one yielded and got saved. We are believing for many more, hallelujah!

PORT PERRY.—Capt. Carrey. Two weeks ago we received orders for this place, and, praise God this morning, though the fight is real hard in every way, that is nothing new, and God has promised to help us. Christians are a splendid help in the meetings, and although we are only a small band, we believe we shall win. As we go about we are learning to love the people for Jesus sake, and what we are praying and longing for is to see them coming to our Saviour.

WARKWORTH. — Capt. Carwardine. We are living to praise God and bent on victory. Since writing last we have had an ice cream and lemonade festival, the Adjt. and officers from others corps were here to help us in the jubilee. The people were told of the love of Jesus and warned of the wrath to come. Although we did not see any one start that night for heaven, we trust God did a work in some heart. We pray that He will revive His work here and souls be converted.

Palmerston Division.

BLYTH. — Capt. Bradfield. Another Monday morning finds us well saved, with this truth more than ever impressed on our hearts that God has saved us to save others, and by His power we shall succeed; God is with us, prayer and faith shall bring the victory. Good meetings yesterday (Sunday,) sinners brought face to face with the fact that they are eternity bound creatures. Although none yielded to God, yet we feel assured a work was done for God which time as well as eternity will reveal.

CHESLEY.—Capt. Dean. We are still on the war-path in this place. Praise God for the wonderful help He has given us. We felt His presence with us yesterday, sinners felt it too. Hallelujah! Two proved for themselves His power to save from sin. Victory through the blood of Christ our King.

MOUNT FOREST.—Captain L. Bell. Hallelujah! here we are again, still praising God for victory. It is true during the past week the fighting has been hard, but, glory to God, we are fighting for a King that never lost a battle. Bless His name. Last night He gave us our reward, by saving one precious soul, which we feel is of more value than all this world. We are determined to live low at the Master's feet, and let the people of Mount Forest see that after all they have to say about the Army, we are a people that not only profess to live pure, but that our lives correspond every moment with our profession. God is leading both officers, soldiers and converts into more light, which we are, by His help, going to walk in.

PALMERSTON.—Captain A. Watson. We are thankful this morning to report another week of victory. Surely we can say that God has been in our midst, and more especially on Sunday; the Knee-drill was a filling-up time to our souls; the Holiness-meeting was a searching time and also a revealing time for our souls, and as we met in the afternoon God did indeed reveal Himself to us, and we felt confident that a work should be accomplished, so at night was the crowning time, and as we stood up before the dying masses and tried in our weakness to point them to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world, our hearts were melted down, and the tears flowed down our cheeks, but, thank God, a work was accomplished, for one soul sought and found God to the joy and satisfaction of his soul. We closed the day feeling it was good for our souls to wait upon God. We believe a work was done that shall be revealed in eternity. To God be all the glory.

SOUTHAMPTON.—Capt. J. Murdock. Praise God this morning we are enabled to report victory. On leaving the barracks last Friday night, God told us to take the drum and we did not obey, and still the voice kept speaking till we went to the rescue, and on Saturday morning we found our barracks had been broken open, but by obeying the Holy Spirit of God the devil got left, and at night we marched out with the company of the drum safe and sound, and glad we could beat it for Jesus. The Lord is helping us here to sound the Gospel trumpet. We mean to tell the people straight and plain of the danger they are in, and clear our skirts of their blood. Our prayer is, "God give unto Thyself the victory."

TEESWATER.—Capt. J. Brokenshire. Again we thought we would pen a few lines to let you know the victories we have had while fighting for God the past week. Monday night at our outpost the meeting went with a swing, everybody felt that God was very near, and so He was, for at the close of the meeting three were found crying for Salvation, and two of them was little boys about ten years old, they said that God had saved them. God bless the little lambs. Meetings good the rest of the week though the crowds were small. Adjt. Sweetman and wife spent all day Sunday with us. We had good crowds, the power of the Holy Ghost was felt in our meeting, and I am sure the people were warned faithfully to flee from the wrath to come, but no one would yield. Our prayer is, Lord save them.

WALKERTON. — Capt. Bates. We arrived here all right on Saturday afternoon, and found the comrades in readiness for an attack on the devil's kingdom. The streets being crowded with people, we had little difficulty in reaching the crowd, and as we marched with cornet and drums, the people seemed amazed as to what the Army was going to do next. After two or three Gospel shots had been fired, we returned to the barracks where a wonderful soul-stirring time was experienced. The people listened with great attention to the songs and testimonies of our comrades. Sunday's meetings right through were good for power and interest, but nobody came out for for Salvation. We trust and pray that in the near future scores of souls will be converted, and that this town of Walkerton shall be moved by God Almighty's power. Although few in number, we feel confident of victory.

WIARTON. — Captain G. Williams. Victory! is the song we sing. This past week has indeed been one of victory. We have had some most blessed times with the Lord, and, best of all, two rebels have grounded their arms and sought and found pardon at the feet of Jesus. Watch for next report

London and Stratford Division.

ALVINSTON.—Capt. Houghtling. After being away from this little town for a few weeks we have returned and again gone to work to try and do something more for God. The fighting here is not easy, but we are having good powerful meetings. Sunday was grand, one poor backslider came home and others were weeping on account of sin. We are going in to do all we can to bring these dear lost ones to the Saviour. We have an interest in their souls and believe God is going to use us in bring them to Himself.

FOREST.—Capt. G. Miller. Jesus is our rock and shield and tower. Although we find a lot of people here who find fault with us and try to pull us to pieces, yet we have a great Saviour who is more for us than all that can be against us. We are having victory right along. This past week two backsliders have returned to their Father, also three have sought pardon and are new rejoicing in God the Rock of their Salvation. We are sure of victory.

GLENCOE. — Capt. Boyler. Still marching on to war. Since our last report God has been working in this place. Although not very many attend on account of the busy time among the farmers, and also these hot nights the people would rather walk around than come to meeting. Our prayer is that God will bless them and hasten the time when they not only will come to meeting, but come to the Cross and get saved. Our motto is onward and upward, and as we march along we sing, "When the fight's hard we'll never give in." God bless Glencoe.

GODERICH.—Capt. Wellwood. Yes the war is raging in this part of the battlefield. God in His mercy is moving on the hearts of the people. We have been singing victory all week. One bound with the fetters of drink came on Monday night; all he could say on rising was "Well, this is a start and I have been trying to make it for three years." He stuck to the start all week, and could testify at Holiness-meeting Sunday morning, that he was saved. A melting time Friday night, we read and talked about Jesus the living water, and Jesus Himself drew near; two backsliders volunteered out, but not being willing to forsake all they did not get through. Yesterday, Sunday, was a glorious day. One soul at 11 o'clock, and at night just as we were closing a dear lass rushed out to the penitent-form and told the dear Saviour she was sick of sin, and He forgave her all. Glory be to Christ our King.

LONDON.—Capt. C. Leonard. Arrived here on the 2nd, and found that God had a people who are willing to live for Him and do all they can for His kingdom. God is giving us the victory. Our meetings were good on Sunday and God honored our labors with souls. One young man came boldly out for God, and gave a clear testimony that God had saved him. His mother lived a long way from here and he thought if he wrote to her she would not get it soon enough, so he telegraphed to her that he was saved; which gave her much joy to think that her prodigal son was safe in the fold of Christ. There are many others here who are on the broad road and we know God is working with them. We had a visit from Adjt. Sharpe, the new D. O., and Prof. Wiggins. God spoke through them, and at the close of the days fight four precious souls had come over on the Lord's side. Our meetings are improving spiritually and we are believing for a sold work to be done.

PETROLIA.—Capt. Cicero Jones It's grand to have another whack at the devil! We are only light weights, but are going in for a week's training, when some more weights shall be laid aside and we shall be lighter still, and then look out old devil. Full Salvation, is our text, and many feel the need of it. We had five at the penitent-form for pardon, two got through and the others being unwilling to give up their sins went away convinced that we did not use any untempered morter.

SARNIA.—Capt. R. Thompson. We shall fight and win. Praise God He has been giving us the prayer and desire of our hearts this past week. For two weeks we have been lifting up the people to God in prayer, and Jesus to the people. Our prayers have prevailed and God has glorified Himself this week by liberating six who have been bound by the chains of sin and Satan, and they can march and testify of the transforming power of God. We give God all the glory, and are looking forward to greater victories in Sarnia.

STRATFORD. — Capt. W. Andrews. Since our last report we have been advancing here, and our hearts have rejoiced over five souls at the mercy seat. Yesterday was a good day to our souls. Over a score met to ask God's help, which was abundantly granted. Holiness-meeting, open-airs and afternoon were grand times; and at night, in spite of the hot weather, our building was packed with an audience eager to drink in the Word of Life, and at the close one sought forgiveness. We finished with shoots of praise to God for one soul. Determined that one shall only be the advance sentinel of a mighty army. God grant it.

STRATHROY. — Capt. Polly Booth. We are still alive thank God, and fighting against sin and the devil. We do not see such results for our labor as we would like, but we are confident that God will work through us if we are but holy and devoted. We are rousing the devil, for one night last week somebody possessed of his spirit entered our barracks by a window and cut both our drums. However, it has done us good rather than injury. We are praying for the guilty ones, knowing that unless they confess this and all their sins, hell, through all eternity, will be their doom. We have had very few good conversions since coming here, but if our soldiers work together well, and we are filled with the Spirit, a bright day will dawn upon us soon. "Trusting in our Leader we are sure to win."

WATFORD.—Capt. S. Searr. We are glad to be able to inform you we are still alive in Watford. Although many of our comrades are busy with the harvest and cannot be with us very often, yet God does meet with and bless us as we hold His name up to a dying world. Yesterday, Sunday, we had good meetings all day, and although we had to close without seeing any souls rescued, we can still rejoice feeling there was a work done for God with the full assurance that the reaping time is near. To God be all the glory.

Chatham Division.

AMHERSTBURG. — Capt. J. Jones. We are braving the storm here. Our Saviour keeps us from sinking and gives us victory. And while the pedlars are around selling their vegetables and shouting to the tops of their voices on the streets, we are letting the people know that we are not afraid to shout hallelujah as we march along. A colored brother told us on Sunday that the Lord had washed his heart white and told everybody in the building that there were only two places, "Mark it," he says, "if you miss one the other will catch you sure." The "odd sheep," as he calls himself, also spoke and told us that if the Lord wanted him to be the odd one he was perfectly willing. Soldiers are getting filled with God. At the Holiness-meeting on Sunday morning five were out for cleansing. The prayer of our heart is that God may make us a real devil-driving corps. The town looks quite red when we get out in the streets sometimes. Let us go in comrades we shall conquer the foe.

KINGSVILLE. — Capt. Payne. Although the comrades here have been sorely tried, yet there are a faithful few who stand firm on the Rock of Ages. Nearly all the soldiers live in the country or are working there, so that the week night meetings are poorly attended. On Monday evening we held a meeting in the country, and truly, God was present, and in answer to prayer He set one dear backslider at liberty. We are believing that the hammer of God's word is going to smash up many more hearts.

NEWBURY.—Lieut. Lawrence. This morning we can thank God for the way He is leading us on in this place. Yesterday was a most blessed time to our souls. Comrades all on fire, and as they fired red-hot shots into the enemy's ranks some of them began to feel it was getting rather warm for them, so grabbing their hats they fairly ran out of the building; others sat with misery stamped on their faces, but would not yield. Still we are believing for victory and are getting fat in our own souls. Hallelujah.

RIDGETOWN.—Capt. A. Slote. Another week gone, in which blessings, power, strength and wisdom have been received. Sinners have wept over their sins, and many felt the God of love and pardon calling them, but only one was willing to come to His terms. Soldiers and Christians are more determined to fight for God. Our Open-airs are blessed times of power. The dear people stand and drink in the Gospel, and the old story of Jesus and His love is as fresh as ever to them. Two sisters sold over sixty WAR CRYS on the streets this week. All glory be to God for victory.

THAMESVILLE. — Capt. Mencke. "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength," is the promise, and truly in the four weeks we have spent with the Thamesville warriors we have proved it to be true. Though we have not seen souls saved, we can rejoice over the blessed times we are having in our meetings. The power of God rested upon us yesterday all day, and I believe a work was done though none yielded. We don't mean to be discouraged for we know the battle is the Lord's and He will give us the victory. "No surrender," is our motto.

TILBURY CENTRE.—Capt. G. Trott. We are glad to be able this morning to report victory through the blood of the Lamb. Since our last report we have been doing all we can to pull down Satan's kingdom, and trying to build up that of our God. We had Adjt. Read with us on Wednesday last for another enrollment of soldiers. We went into the meeting and had a blessed time, and after the rules were read and explained, in response six more recruits stood to their feet and were enrolled under the Blood-and-fire flag. On Friday night, in our Holiness-meeting, we had a Holy Ghost time, and when we asked the question if any were willing to make a full surrender and consecrate themselves to God, three brothers came out, and another for pardon, which he received, and with the others went on his way rejoicing. We had a wonderful time all day Sunday; at night the building seemed to be full of God; the spirit of God gripped the people but none would yield to its strivings. We end the week with victory in our own souls and for God.

WARDSVILLE.—Capt. Cargill. Glad to tell you we are still nicely saved and marching on to war against sin and the devil. The fighting is very hard, but our Jesus stands by our side; and His presence keeps us rejoicing every day, and enables us to live holy and walk upright before the people who are in sin. That they might by our life see a grand reality in the salvation of Jesus Christ. Our motto is never give in, but keep on fighting, for we shall reap if we faint not.

WHEATLEY.—Capt. T. Irvine. Here we are, fighting away in the strength of God. God has been with us and given us grand meetings. Since our arrival, souls have been sanctified and new courage has been taken, and victory is sure if we will endure and never run away. The race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong; when we are weak then we are strong.

WINDSOR.—Capt. Mahon. Since we have been here God has wonderfully blessed us, and given us souls and blessed meetings. Adjt. Van Allen spent part of a Sunday with us, and three souls came to Christ. Good meetings all last week; large crowds, deep conviction, and six souls came seeking rest—four on Sunday; one was a young man that had been making his living lately by gambling; God took such a hold of him and he got saved, he found employment and went to work next morning. A man sat weeping in the audience, while his wife and his daughter and sister knelt at the penitent form; they all got saved, and asked us to pray that God would help him to come. We believe he is coming soon, with many others. Pray, and faith shall bring the victory. The crowds have been large both in the open air and in the hall. We are going in to win this place for God.

Woodstock Division.

ACTON.—Capt. Stubbs. We can praise God this morning for two prodigals returning home. Hallelujah! We realize it's nice to be fighting for Jesus, and mean to do all we can to defeat the power of hell. We mean to do well, then we shall hear "Well done" pronounced upon us.

ELORA.—Capt. T. Coombs. The war is still raging in this part of the battlefield against sin and the devil. Good meetings all week. Friday, Lieut. Richmond arrived to take part in the fight, and we believe God is going to help us to do something here for His kingdom. Sunday the meetings were full of power; good crowds and good order, and at night the shouts of victory went up as one came out and laid herself at Jesus' feet. With confidence we go forward sure of victory, and our God shall have all the glory.

FERGUS.—Capt. Massecar. We can praise God for the way in which He is leading us here in Fergus. Came here on the tenth and found some Blood-and-fire soldiers, though few in number yet willing to fight for God; also some whole-hearted Christians. Hallelujah! We have had good meetings but no souls. Keep believing for Fergus; the crowning day coming. Victory through the Blood.

INGERSOLL.—Capt. Syer. Without a doubt we can report victory in the work of the Lord in this place all week. Blessed meetings yesterday. Our open-air work was grand; three meetings going on at the same time, and by the help of two visiting comrades and those in the corps that have instruments, we were able to have quite a band. Large crowds at night; our barracks was almost full. Although the weather was warm the people came, and God was at work. At the close two souls came to God, and one on Thursday and one on Friday, making four for the week. All glory to God; our soldiers are getting more of God.

NORWICH.—Lieut. Wright. Thank God for another week's faithful work warning people of their doom if they go on rejecting Jesus. We have had some blessed times with the Lord. He came very near at Roll-call, and we all felt it was good to be there. Though none have left sin this week, yet we praise God because we have all been kept true, and by His help are going to work on, knowing that we shall surely reap if we faint not.

ST. GEORGE.—Capt. E. Trott. We are getting along nicely in this part of God's vineyard. Although we cannot report souls, yet the Lord has been blessing us and leading us on to greater victories. Our soldiers are coming out strong and determined to live for the Kingdom. There are only a few of us, yet we do feel grateful to God for saving the few. Our Sunday afternoon meetings are good. We hold our meetings in the bush. If we cannot get the people to come in these warm Sundays we go out to them, and feel the Lord blesses us in so doing. Yesterday we felt the power of God all day in our midst, but had to close at night without seeing any born into the Kingdom, but realizing we had done what we could. We are believing for souls very soon, as conviction is stamped on many faces.

Eastern Division.

St. John District.

ST. JOHN II.—(Indiantown). Capt. Clipperton. Since last report we've had some good times. Had a proper Medley meeting, my! how they did sing, neither was it all sung, for God took hold of the people. The Captain was dressed in red. We also had a "Home Rule" meeting. Yesterday (Sunday) Brig.-Capt. and Mrs. Beatty came to help us in the war, and God did help us. The Knee-drill, though poorly attended, was a blessing to each. In the holiness meeting some straight talk by Brig.-Capt. on "Come out and be ye separate," went home with good effect; this was followed by some definite testimonies, and at the close four came, sought and professed to find the blessing of sanctification. God did meet with us in that open-air meeting on Fort Howe and spoke to that crowd of young men, many whose faces bore marks of dissipation, and the afternoon meeting God gave liberty to all and salvation to one soul. The night meeting was a tough battle, but God gave victory, and a backslider, after carefully reasoning the matter, came back to his God, glory to our King. We're marching on.

ST. STEPHEN.—Capt. Connett. Just six months ago we came to this town; farewell orders have come, and looking back over the time it seems but one long month so quickly has the time passed away. We can thank God much for our stay here, He has helped us wonderfully in the fight. Hand bills were scattered all around the town announcing our last jubilee and ice cream feast for Thursday night. This brought a large crowd together, the jubilee was one of the best we have had here, lead by our Calais (U.S.) comrades. God came and filled the souls of His own. Friday night we had an open-air meeting from eight to ten o'clock, right in the midst of the rum and whiskey shops; many stood and listened attentively and the street seemingly was filled with the power of God. The invitation was given for sinners to come to the drum to be saved, none stepped out, choosing to stay in sin rather than accept salvation. Sunday was our final farewell. God, the Holy Ghost, was upon us all day mighty in conviction. The "good-bye" was said with the hope of meeting all our dear comrade soldiers and friends on the banks of the beautiful river. Monday we start for St. John council with hearts open wide for great blessings to prepare us for our next field.

WOODSTOCK.—Capt. Palmer. This past week God has been blessing and leading us on to victory. Thursday sure enough, as had been announced, Howe's Mexican and Wild West Show turned up. We took advantage of the opportunity and marched up to the grounds, banners flying drums and cornets going, and, bless God, a lot of happy Salvationists we were. Capt. Allen, Cadets O'Connell and Leavitt to the front. As we took our stand on a vacant lot the crowd came running to hear what we had to say. God backed the words home with telling effect, the people stood for over two hours listening to the story of the Cross. We then told them that at night we would have a lot of living wonders at our barracks, and after a good stiring march to the show grounds and open-air we went back with a crowd to our hall. Many who had been wild and had been tamed by the Saviour told of the wonderful work done. At the close, one who had found the Saviour, but who would not come in the S. A. and therefore got wrong and went into sin again, made another start and says now that he will follow anywhere. Many others went away pricked to the heart. I overheard that our meetings were far better than the show. Our soldiers said it was one of the best days they ever put in.

Moncton District.

BATHURST.—Capt. Nicholson. Here we are in Bathurst. After five month's fighting with the dear comrades of Woodward's Cove orders came to say farewell. The devil is doing his best to upset the work here, but the Lord is on our side and we are sure of victory. Meetings yesterday (Sunday) were good but no visible results. The Lord has promised that His Word shall not return unto Him void, so we are in for God and souls and to bring Bathurst to Jesus' feet.

NEWCASTLE.—Capt. Milner. Since you last heard from us God has been helping us to go ahead to victory. One by one they have been coming to Jesus and His blood is still cleansing. Last Sunday week Major Margetts and Staff-Capt. Body were with us. An interesting feature of the afternoon meeting was the dedication of a little child to the Lord. Last Friday the Hindoos arrived here; doors and windows were filled to watch the march and a large crowd attended the inside meeting and all seemed wonderfully interested in the testimonies of our Indian comrades concerning what God had done in their own souls and their appeal for help to carry the glad tidings of salvation to heathen India. It made, we believe, a deep impression here. May the Lord help us all to go forward winning souls for His kingdom.

PETITCODIAC.—Capt. Prest. Glory to God for victory; one precious soul has been snatched from the clutches of the devil. Sunday, all day, times of power, and as we farewelled God took hold of the people yet none yielded, and we had to close without seeing anybody saved. Lord, save the people of Petitcodiac is our prayer.

SACKVILLE.—Capt. Raynor. During the past week we received orders to farewell and proceed to St. John. All the week was a time of power and blessing but Sunday will never be forgotten, fifty met with us for Knee-drill and God did come upon us in power, and throughout the day we proved His grace was sufficient. While we took leave of our comrades who have fought by our side and sang, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee," we felt there was a faithful few who would stand by the colors and fight till death, and many unsaved we believe were on the point of yielding. God help them; we have faithfully warned and done what we could. God bless and save Sackville.

SALISBURY.—Lieut. L. White. God is helping us to fight the devil in this little corner of His vineyard. Friday night after returning home from St. John council three lassie officers, who had to spend all night with me, carried the big drum through the village. God blessed us very much as we told of His love on the street and in the hall. Saturday night, good meeting. All day Sunday the same but no one came to Jesus. As the meeting was closed on Sunday night we felt we had done all we could for their perishing souls. Our prayer is to God that the seed we are sowing will fall on good ground and bring forth a harvest of souls soon. Comrades all pray for Salisbury.

Prince Edward Island District.

KENNSINGTON. (Summerside Outpost.)—Capt. Woolley. A little over a week ago we opened fire on this village with its five hundred inhabitants. The first night a great crowd came out just to see those curious looking Salvationists—and see them they did; for the greater part of Summerside corps and officers, and Brigade-Captain and Mrs. Beatty were present; and a grand opening it was. Everybody was delighted; one man so much so that he opened his house and stables to us and our horses, with the promise of a welcome anytime we come, God bless him. Then we went out again last Thursday, just seven of us. God was with us and four souls got blessedly saved. A great number asked us to pray for them which we are doing. I feel confident that God is going to do a mighty work through the S. A. in this place. Lord save the people is our prayer.

POWNAL. (Charlottetown Outpost.)—Capt. E. Webb. Thank the dear Lord for a grand meeting at Pownal, led by two soldiers. Although there were only about fifteen souls in the hall when the first song was sung, before we got on our knees there were quite a number but not as many as we expected. Although the crowd was small the dear Lord was with us all the same, and as we went on with our meeting God did come so near. As we told of the Saviours love, how happy we were, what He had done for us, and what He would do for every unsaved soul in the building if they would only come and let Him, every eyed was fixed on us and God was there backing every word home with His blessed Spirit. As we went into the Prayer-meeting we were left almost alone, but the Lord stayed with us; and as we asked if there was any unsaved souls willing to come to the Saviour and give up their sins and live for God to put up their hands, one dear brother did and got blessedly saved. Glory be to God! Our prayer is that He will keep him true and make him a real Blood-and-fire soldier and a power in His hands for doing good.

SOURIS.—Capt. A. McLean. We are in for upsetting the devil in this town, and bless the Lord, already his kingdom has fallen in some parts and is tottering in others. Lord hasten the downfall. During the past week two precious souls have proved that the Blood cleanses from all sin. Now every night they can be heard in the barracks, or as some call it the "canshop," telling of the wonderful Saviour they have found. The fishing fleet have been in port, and, of course, while here they came to the S. A. God bless those dear lads. They pitch into the singing grand and give good attention to what is being said. Sometimes turning to a comrade saying, "That's true Jack," or "He has been there." Evidently knowing from experience the truth of what we say. May God grant that while they are catching the fish in the nets they may also be caught in the great Hallelujah net. Amen.

SUMMERSIDE.—Capt. Woolley. We are glad to be able to report another week of victory. God has indeed been with us in saving power. Monday two souls tired of sin volunteered out for God and the right, since then they have been on the march and platform testifying for Jesus; then on Wednesday at the Outpost four more came to Jesus and one at the Corps. Sunday afternoon one poor backslider tired of his wanderings came home again, and at night two more, one giving up his bottle of whiskey. They all professed to get saved, making nine souls and one backslider for the week. Praise God!

Halifax District.

GUYSBORO'.—Capt. H. Worr. Again we can report victory. Although the fighting here is tough our motto is still, "Go on, go on to victory." The meetings have been good all week and one soul got saved, hallelujah! On Friday night our hall being taken for a concert we held a meeting at Boylston, a little village some miles from here in the Baptist Church which the people kindly lent to us. It was filled with eager listeners and although we dealt with them faithfully none would yield, but we are still praying for them. May God help us to do our part and warn all we come in contact with of the judgment to come.

LUNENBURG.—Capt. E. Wiseman. Just a word to let you know how we are getting along in this part of the field. The weather being warm keeps the people away from our meetings considerably, but we can say that God is working in our midst and deep conviction rests on the people. One soul for the week, thank God—that's worth working for. We also captured a deserter from Newfoundland. To God be all the glory.

STELLARTON.—Lieut. Owen. Thank God the devil is left again and we are rejoicing over the capture of another prisoner. The soldiers are getting filled with the proper go-ahead spirit and are bent on having the victory. Glory to God. God does bless us while visiting and the glory comes down. We are determined to have the victory.

VALE COLLIERY.—Lieut. Bishop. Just a few lines to let you know that we are still alive and trying to keep the foes of darkness driven back. God has been with us and given us times of power and blessing. Deep conviction but no souls. We are believing for a smash soon.

Newfoundland District.

BAY ROBERTS.—Capt. Facey. Praise God this morning for victory through the blood of the Lamb. It would be a hard job to try and describe some of the meetings we are having, they are indeed times of power and blessing, not only to those who are saved but also to the unsaved, for souls are getting saved right along. Sometimes our crowds are small, but that does not matter to God, for he saves in the small as well as in the large crowds. Yesterday (Sunday) was indeed a joyful time all day. We closed at night with two souls and giving God the glory for saving eighteen since last report.

BONAVISTA.—Capt. Crook. This morning we can still praise God. Although it is real hard work to look back at the past week and see no one who has come to the Blood, but we did our best in every way as far as strength would allow. We are having good times to our souls and are looking to the day soon when we shall have the harvest for "they that go forth and weep shall doubtless come rejoicing bringing their sheaves with them."

BRIGUS.—Capt. Fry. Victory! is the song we sing. After a long, hard struggle with the enemy we have come off victorious, and two dear sisters last night laid down their arms of rebellion and came over on the Lord's side. There are many more almost persuaded but they harden their hearts and refuse to let the King of Glory in. May God help us who are saved to be real and also to be faithful in discharging our duty.

BURIN.—Capt. T. Collier. Another week has rolled into eternity and with it grand opportunities for people to seek Salvation, and, thank God, several here have not only sought but found the Pearl of great price. We had a dear man on Monday night who had never before tasted of Jesus' love. Meetings good all the rest of the week. Sunday was a real wet day so that we had very few people at the barracks all day till night, then the barracks was full, and not only that but five more young men found peace at the feet of Jesus. We wound up rejoicing over six dear souls saved and one sanctified.

FORTUNE.—Capt. W. Garnett. Thank God, the fight is still going on in this place and men and women are being rescued from the grasp of the enemy. We are having some blessed meetings, especially Holiness; truly we can say they are times of power and blessing. Last Friday night was a wonderful time; I cannot find any better words to describe it to you than the testimony of one of our comrades who rose to their feet with faces shining with the glory of God and cried out, "Oh! friends, indeed heaven on earth has now begun." Some said such a time of power and blessing was never known in Fortune before. There were seventeen soldiers and Christians at the mercy seat seeking a deeper work of Grace, and when they received the blessing they had to rejoice, and we rejoiced with them. We can truly say sinners are getting saved, backsliders are coming home and soldiers and Christians are going in for more of God. We mean Fortune for our King and by His help we shall have it.

LITTLE BAY.—Capt. Penney. We cannot report a large number of prisoners this week, but we thank God for two and are trusting Him for more. Since last we wrote we have had Adjutant with us. We cannot tell how glad we were to welcome him to Little Bay, and as it was his first visit is it any wonder that he missed the boat and had to remain two weeks longer. Of course we sympathized with him in his disappointment, and as we could do nothing else we prayed for him, feeling assured with himself that it was all for the best, and so it proved to be, as the very next day he was working away at new officers' quarters here. We feel sure that much seed has been sown during his visit with us; and we are looking forward for the reaping time, may the Lord hasten it. Amen.

TWILLINGATE.—Capt. Hoar. We are still having the victory. Since last report we have seen six rebels crying at the feet of Jesus for pardon, which all professed to find. We intend to march right along, Jesus is leading. We are getting along nicely with our new barracks.

WESTERN HEAD (Twillingate Outpost).—Lieut Manuel. Since you heard from us last we have had some good times. On Sunday, July 29th, after Knee-drill I started for Black Island, a distance of three miles, by water and held three meetings. One brother aged 89 years testified of God's saving and keeping power, many wept on account of sin but would not yield. Good meetings all the week, and last night (Sunday) one soul sought and found the Pearl of greatest price. To God we give all the glory.

Yarmouth District.

BEAR RIVER.—Capt. Halfyard. Since our last report we can truly say that God has been with us. Although the fighting has been hard we have had the victory in seeing one precious soul weeping her way to Calvary's cross, where Jesus gave her liberty. She is marching in our ranks today determined to be a true soldier. We mean, by God's help, to march on and gain the victory which is ours through the precious blood of Jesus.

LIVERPOOL.—Capt. Osborne. We seem to realize more than ever, when we look about us on every side, that sinners are fast drifting to their endless doom. By God's help we have been able to pluck two precious brands from the burning this past week; Lord keep them true. Last Sunday night we had a very solemn service as a Memorial-service of four precious souls who were called before their God very suddenly; one had been a backslider, but God saved her just in time, the other three were also ready for Heaven.

WESTPORT.—Capt. Selig. We can this morning report victory through the precious Blood. This past week has been one of blessing, and, best of all, one precious soul came and laid his burden at the foot of the Cross and our God abundantly pardoned him, hallelujah! We mean to go on lifting up Jesus, trusting Him for victory all the way through.

Barrie Division.

BEETON.—Capt. Ashton. We are glad that the race is not to the swift only, nor the battle to the strong, or we would not have much chance here, but what are here I trust will prove to be endurers to the end of the race, and fighters for Him who conquered for us with His own blood. Our meetings are increasing in interest, and getting better. Had a blessed time out in the country on Wednesday night, the church was filled, and good order.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Capt. Mrs. Ireland. We are having blessed times. God is indeed baptizing us with His Spirit. Yesterday (Sunday) was a grand time right from seven till we closed at night, we felt God in our midst in power, bless His name; the result being two souls and one backslider getting properly converted. Hallelujah! victory is our motto.

CREEMORE.—Capt. Coats. We have put in a good time with God all the week. Soldiers are getting more alive and understanding more fully what God expects from them. Marches have been larger, six on parade Sunday night, a bigger, better crowd in barracks, good order; some were convicted, no one came to Christ, but we are still going to tell of His dying love, for we can't help it. There will be somebody saved soon, praise God.

GRAVENHURST.—Capt. W. Wilkinson. This morning, we in the Sawdust City, are rejoicing in a present Salvation. The last week has been a good one, five souls came to the Fountain that puts things right, and found Jesus, Hallelujah! We are having some old-time meetings here now, for some time things have been very quiet, but some of the careless ones are getting right, and we are believing for the rest to get right soon. Seven o'clock Knee-drill would be a good thing I'm sure for some—try and see. One young man got saved last week, said in his testimony Sunday night: "Friends I'm a prodigal from home, and I was a prodigal from God. but He has taken me in; it was sin drove me away from my home; as the angels rejoiced at my coming home to my God, so shall my friends rejoice at my going home, and I will soon go home." May God save a lot more like him as there are lots of them here. We are living to help them into the Kingdom.

ORILLIA.—Capt. Addie. D. O. Morris and his boys made their first visit to this corps on Wednesday, August 15th, and everybody hopes it won't be the last. Grand crowd outside and in. The cornet playing of the boys delighted everybody. The straight talk of the D. O. wounded many, but none could be induced to come to the Great Physician. Sunday was a grand time all day; good marches, good crowds, and best of all, three backsliders came home, making two souls and four prodigals for the week. We have just taken hold here, and mean, with hard work and holiness, to win this place for our King.

PARRY SOUND.—Capt. M. Wessels. We have had some blessed times with the Lord this past week. Monday night, two prodigals came home again, and the dear Lord took them in. We have had very good attendance during the week, considering that there has been camp meetings going on all the week. Sunday, the attendance was small, but praise God, it was not too small for His notice, for He saved one precious soul, and we all got a big blessing. Look out for big reports from here.

SCHOMBERG.—Capt. S. Bradley. Praise God! Since coming here the Lord has proved to be a God of comfort; bless His name. Although everything looked dark and discouraging the first few days, He soon dispersed the darkness and made the rough places smooth. The crowds have not as yet been very large, but the Lord has made Himself felt both by saint and sinner, and we are looking forward to and for victory. The soldiers are proper Blood-and-fire. Glory to God! Look out for next report.

Montreal and Quebec Division.

DANVILLE.—Capt. Cardiff. Another week of real victory; bless God for ever. Conviction on many, and two yielded to God, one on Friday night and one on Sunday. Of course the old devil does not like to see that, and he raged. We went out on Saturday night and had a real good march. Thirteen on the march had a good open-air. The old devil did kick, and threw some eggs, but it only made us take hold of God and makes the hearts of the friends larger, and some of the people of Danville have large hearts, and love the Salvation Army and their God. God bless them all. On we go, Danville for our King!

KNOWLTON.—Capt. Towell. We can praise God this morning for the many blessings He has bestowed upon us. Our hearts rejoice with the angels in heaven over sinners coming to the feet of Jesus, and getting the burden of sin rolled away. Our meetings at Brome are getting better: grand crowds and four souls on Tuesday. We are believing for great victory at the other outposts. Our crowds were good all day Sunday; the soldiers with one accord went in for the salvation of souls, and two surrendered, making six for the week. To God be all the glory.

NORTH COATICOOK.—Capt. M. Gamey. Hallelujah! We are steadily marching on in this place, and God is giving us the victory. We had a blessed time in our Soldiers'-meeting, when together we gave our souls to God afresh, to win this place for Jesus. Yesterday (Sunday) was indeed a day of victory. In the afternoon two sought and found Jesus, and at night another brother who had wandered, came back and got blessedly saved. Praise the dear Lord. We mean this place for Jesus.

LA CHUTE.—Capt. Pringle. We are marching on in the strength of God. Since opening here, a week ago, we have proved that God does indeed use the weak to confound the mighty. Although in some ways the fight has been hard, still the dear Lord has been working in the hearts of the people, and seven have sought and found pardon, and are now rejoicing in our blessed Saviour. One brother, whom we had talked to time after time about his soul's eternal welfare, and with whom God's Holy Spirit had been striving, was made so miserable that while at work in his shop he had to fall on his knees and cry for God to have mercy on him and save his soul, and bless His dear name, He took him in, freely pardoned all his sins, and sent him on his way rejoicing. Tonight he was so full of love to God that he was telling to every one he met, what a Saviour he had found. Lord keep them all true, is our prayer, and save many more.

RICHMOND.—Capt. A. Jones. Truly, a good commencement makes a good ending. Monday, while making up the books, one soul could not rest any longer, so came to the quarters and gave himself to the Lord, who took him in. On Friday we went to the Rockland slate quarry to hold a meeting amongst the Welsh people. The building could not hold the people. Had a proper time. These are the people that can sing, and would make proper soldiers if saved. One lad held up his hand for prayer. We are believing to go again and to see a lot of them saved. Sunday, the Lord was with us all day, and at night one dear girl came and gave herself to the Lord, making two for the week. Victory is sure.

WATERLOO.—Lieut. B. Crosby. Thank God, we are alive, although the editor of the Waterloo paper says we are on our last legs; but I don't think that those who saw and heard us marching Sunday, twenty-five strong, believed him. True, we are fighting under difficulties here as we have no hall to preach in, yet, thank God, He is with us, and on Saturday night, as far as I could judge, we had the blessed privilege of holding up our Saviour to about three hundred people, and though the devil raged through some young boys, the older and more sensible ones listened very attentively, and I dare believe the seed sown that night will spring up and bear fruit. On Sunday we felt the Lord very near all day, but had to close the meeting with tired bodies and aching hearts, as we saw no one crying for pardon. "Lord save the people," is our prayer.

North-West & British Columbia Division.

DOMINION CITY (Emerson Out-post)—Cadet Foster. Victory! is our cry. Although we have not been to our out-post for two weeks on account of Captain being sick, some had reported the Army was played out here. Although I had to go out with the drum alone, I was glad I could sing "It is good to be here." One person said "There is no use of your coming here, for it would take twenty-five officers to convert the people here," but we know it is only God that can do the work, so we will leave them in His hands, believing He alone can give the increase.

EMERSON.—Capt. Tierney. We are marching on in the strength of our King, and with Him as our Leader we are sure of victory. The past week has been one of blessing to our souls. Good meetings, grand open-airs. The people gather around and listen very attentively to the story of the Cross, but some seem to be so busily engaged in worldly affairs, they are neglecting the most important matter—their eternal welfare. Although we have not seen the results as we would like to, we intend to keep sowing the seed, knowing we shall reap if we faint not.

NEW WESTMINSTER.—Capt. Coffin. We are led to praise God this morning for His keeping power, and the victory that we have in our own souls. Truly we can say it is good to serve God. Yesterday the power of God was felt in our meetings all day, but no souls yielded, but we are believing yet that these sin-stained souls will be seen weeping their way to Calvary.

MINNEDOSA.—Capt. Arkett. Victory this week at Stoney Creek. One soul gave his heart to God, and a real work was done. While visiting God helps us to deliver the message of salvation to all we come in contact with. Our Holiness-meetings are getting better. Praise God.

MOOSE JAW.—Capt. Iverach. We are rejoicing in a wonderful Saviour. His spirit has indeed been working amongst the unsaved of this place; the devil is getting aroused, the power of the Almighty is getting too strong for him; it looks like business when we see him turning up at every corner. This week two less are drifting with the tide that is rushing headlong over the awful precipice. Last evening while an awful storm was sweeping over the land, the sinners made for the door; one could easily see who were prepared for that terrible day when the trumpet shall sound and we shall stand before the Great God that made heaven and earth. Keep believing there are better times in store for us. We shall conquer all through the Blood.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.—Capt. L. Cowan. Glory be to God for His wonderful presence through another week. Our meetings are indescribable times of power and glory. God's presence is felt by all, times of glorious victory and salvation. At Knee-drill on Sunday, four sought the blessing of sanctification, and one received the baptism of the Holy Ghost definitely. In the Salvation-meeting at night, 'twas the very gate of heaven to our souls. Five precious souls stepped out of bondage into the marvellous light of God; two in the afternoon. One dear young convert has been asking God for the burden of souls, and God gave it to him, and revealed hell in its reality, and now there is nothing too much for him to do for Jesus and dying souls. The young converts are marching, praying and testifying for God. We are praising God for His saving power. Testimonies of converts are grand; conviction is deepening; mighty victories breaking upon us all. Glory be to God.

RAPID CITY.—Cadet Leech. Since last report God has been with us, and we have been having victory all along. Two of the Brandon comrades were with us for a few days, and were a grand help and blessing while here. Our week-night meetings have been good, deep conviction, but few have yielded. All day Sunday the meetings were grand. In the Holiness meeting, five came out for the blessing. One lad, when he had received it, jumped, shouted, clapped his hands, and testified to the effect that God had filled him with His spirit. To God be all the glory.

WINNIPEG.—Capt. Ham. We are still alive up here, and marching along, although for the last few days we have not seen souls converted, yet we know God is still in our midst, and is working amongst the people. Yesterday was a good day without souls being converted. Conviction in the night meeting; many wept but would not yield. The soldiers were in good spirits, and we mean victory. Converts giving good straightforward testimonies of God's power to save and keep.

NOTICE TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

All matter for insertion in the War Cry should be addressed to the "Editor" Salvation Temple, Toronto. It must be written in ink, and on one side of the paper only; and in every case must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, not for insertion, but as evidence of good faith.

N.B.—Written manuscript for printers' use, can be sent by post at the reduced rate of one cent per half ounce, if the ends are exposed and the package marked "printers' copy" over the address.

We cannot undertake to return rejected or unsuitable contributions.

MISSING.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—*All who find their friends through the "Missing Column" are requested to inform the War Cry Office at once. Several notices have been kept standing, and required space has been occupied to the detriment of others through neglect in this matter.*

SARAH HUGHES (or anybody knowing of her whereabouts) who was left by her father, John Hughes, with a gentleman near St. Catharines about 40 years ago, is requested to write to her sister, Mrs. David Logan, Fenelon Falls, Ontario. 25,8,'88.

WM. BURKHOLDER, last heard of at Pork factory, Toronto, Ont., formerly living at Edicliffe, near Toronto. Please communicate with Noah Curtis, Brantford P.O., Ontario. 25,8,'88.

Any information regarding ROBERT CAMPBELL, who left Cow Bay, Cape Breton, about 35 years ago for California gold mines, and when last heard from was working in Arizona mines, will be greatfully received by his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, Nanaimo, B.C. U.S. "Cry" please copy. 25,8,'88.

Will JOHN McLEOD of P. E. Island, who left Westville, N.S., some 18 years ago; lately heard of in Boston, please write to his brother, John McLeod Charlottetown, P.E.I. U.S.A. "Cry" please copy. 25,8,'88.

DUNCAN HUME McNAUGHTON, who left his home in Harrington, Quebec province two years ago last heard of in Ottawa, when about to leave for the States; will you please write to your sister, Mrs. Thomas Marshall, Copleston, Ontario, Canada. U.S.A. "Cry" please copy. 25,8,'88.

ALEX. McDONALD, last heard of in Rocky Mountains, 44 years of age home at Lindsay. His mother, Mrs. Ann McDonald, is anxious to hear from him, her address is at Fenelon Falls, Ont. U.S.A. "Cry" please copy 25,8,'88.

NORMAN McDONALD, last heard of at Pleasant Grove, Uta, U.S.A., 46 years of age. His mother is anxious about him; Her address is Mrs. Ann McDonald, Fenelon Falls, Ont. U.S.A. "Cry" please copy. 25,8,'88.

DAVID GRIFFITHS—Wanted information of David Griffiths of Newport, South Wales, by his brother, James Griffiths. He left Newport on board the British barque "Trident" of London, for Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies, on Saturday, April 27th, 1878. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts, will kindly communicate with his brother, James Griffiths, 223 Academy, Street, Newark, N. J., U.S.A. All Crys please copy. 11,8,'88.

SAMUEL SMITH, fair complexion, about 5 foot 9 in., aged 25. When last heard from, was in Dennison, Crawford County, and talked of going to Nebraska or Australia; his friends are very anxious to hear from him. Should this meet his eye, or anyone knowing anything about him, please address to Box 104, Bathurst, N. B. U.S.A. and Australian "Crys," please copy. 11,8,'88.

Would WM. H. BURKHOLDER, last heard of working in Pork Packing Factory in or near Toronto, or anyone knowing of his whereabouts, please communicate with Noah Curtis, Brantford, Ont. 11,8,'88.

A man named Reid seeks his family left in Toronto fifteen years ago, their names are AGNES, WILLIE, CHARLIE, and ARTHUR. Anybody knowing their whereabouts, or if this should meet their eyes, will they communicate with Capt. Pople, Salvation Temple, Toronto. 11,8,'88.

WESLEY LOUGHEED who left Willmot, Ontario, thirty years ago. Last heard of at Oregon City eleven years ago. He is requested to write to his daughter, or any information respecting him will be thankfully received by Mrs. William Wallace, Mount Forest, Ont. U.S.A. Cry please copy. 28,7,'88.

Will ALICE STEWART, of lot 48, P.E.I., last heard of in Brooklyn, N.Y. in 1880, please write to her sister, Mrs. Patrick Cahill, Mount Edward, Charlottetown Royalty, P.E.I. U.S.A. Cry please copy. 28,7,'88.

ABEL HELPS left the County of Huron, Ontario, about 16 years ago, last heard of in California. Anybody knowing of his whereabouts, will please write to his mother, Elizabeth Helps, Wingham P.O., Canada. California Cry please copy. 28,7,'88.

Will CHARLES PENNICOTT who was last heard of in Iowa County, U.S., write to his brother, Thomas Pennicott; he would be very glad to hear from him. Address Thomas Pennicott, Salvation Army, Brampton, Ont. U.S.A. Cry please copy. 28,7,'88.

THOMAS WELCH left Burin, Newfoundland, 25 years ago, and who was last heard of in Brooklyn, N.Y. is requested to communicate with his sister, Mrs. Mitchell, Burin, Nfld. U.S.A. *War Cry* please copy. 7,7,'88.

Any person knowing the whereabouts of THOMAS DAVID SHELBOURNE, a native of Halifax, N.S., is requested to send his address to Mrs. Mary Shelbourne, Dartmouth, N.S. 7,7,'88.

NOTICE!

TO OUR TORONTO FRIENDS.

Dear Friends:

Our Great Anniversary Demonstration to be held in Toronto, September 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th, will necessitate the Officers staying in the City. We shall want sleeping accommodation for about 300, and shall be glad for any friends, who can assist us by entertaining one or more Officers, to communicate with me at once. Please say how many you can take and whether male or female.

Yours faithfully, etc.,

T. B. COOMBS.

Headquarters,
Toronto, Ont.

6TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

MARVELLOUS MEETINGS LED BY THE COMMISSIONER,

ASSISTED BY COL. DOWDLE AND WIFE,

Majors, Divisional Officers, Staff-Captains, Adjutants, and a host of Field Officers and others

Kingston,	Saturday, Sunday, Monday,	Sept.	8, 9, 10
Peterboro',	Thursday, Friday,	"	13, 14
Toronto, - Seven Days,			September 15th to 21st.
Hamilton,	Saturday, Sunday, Monday,	Sept.	22, 23, 24
Barrie,	Tuesday,	"	25
Palmerston,	Thursday,	"	27
Chatham,	Wednesday, Thursday,	October	3. 4
London.	Saturday, Sunday, Monday,	"	6, 7, 8
Woodstock,	Tuesday,	"	9

Special Railway Arrangements.

The Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk Railways have agreed to issue special Salvation Army cheap tickets to all the various centres at the low rate of fifteen cents added to the single fare for the return journey.

☞ *No Tickets will be issued unless a Certificate* (which can be obtained from your Captain free) is presented to the Agent when the ticket is purchased.

List of Stations Going to the Various Centres.

To PETERBORO'.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

From Brighton	$2 05	" Lindsay	$0 85
" Bobcaygeon (see Fenelon Falls		" Millbrook	0 55
		" Omemee	0 6.
" Campbellford	1 15	" Port Hope	1 10
" Cannington	1 6.	" Port Perry	1 35
" Cobourg	1 55	" Warkworth (see Hastings)	
" Fenelon Falls	1 25		
" Kinmount	1 85	" Oakwood (see Lindsay)	
" Hastings	0 85		
" Lakefield	0 50	" Toronto	$2 55

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

" Minden	$2 10	" Norwood	$0 75
" Tweed	1 85	" Toronto	2 55

Tickets will be issued September 12th, 13th and 14th, good to return up to the 15th.

To TORONTO.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

There will be no special Salvation Army rates for the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th, but soldiers and friends will be able to avail themselves of the cheap "Exhibition Fares" on these dates as advertised by the railway from all parts of the Dominion.

To HAMILTON.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

From		From	
Brantford	$1 00	Welland	$1 55
Bronte	0 55	Toronto	1 35
Dunnville	1 10	Hagersville	0 95
Niagara Falls	1 55	Fort Erie	2 10
Port Colborne	1 80	Delhi	1 75
St. Catharines	1 15	Waterdown	0 25
Thorold	1 25	Dundas	0 30
Burlington	0 40	Beamsville	0 80
Caledonia	0 65	Port Rowan (see Simcoe)	
Jarvis	1 15		
Port Dover	1 40	Niagara	
Simcoe	1 50	Oshweken	

Tickets will be issued September 21st, 22nd, and 24th, good to return up to 25th.

To BARRIE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

From		From	
Aurora	$1 20	Meaford	$1 80
Beeton	1 00	Newmarket	1 05
Bradford	0 85	Orillia	0 85
Bracebridge	1 95	Stayner	0 90
Collingwood	1 15	Thornbury	1 55
Gravenhurst	1 60	Penetanguishene	1 40
Huntsville	2 65	Toronto	2 10
Alliston			$1 20

Tickets will be issued September 24th, and 25th, good to return up to the 26th.

To PALMERSTON.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

From		From	
Brussels	$1 00	Drayton	$0 50
Chesley	1 25	Hanover	0 95
Durham	1 00	Moorefield	0 30
Harriston	0 30	Paisley	1 45
Listowell	0 45	Southampton	1 95
Mount Forest	0 50	Wiarton	2 25
Port Elgin	1 80	Wingham	1 35
Walkerton	1 00	Tiverton (see Pt. Elgin	
Blyth	1 70		
Toronto			$2 80

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

From Teeswater to Harriston	$0 95
" Wroxeter to Harriston (For Palmerston)	0 60

Tickets will be issued September 26th, and 27th, good to return up to 28th.

To CHATHAM.

There will be no Special Salvation Army Rates for October 3rd and 4th, but soldiers and friends will be able to avail themselves of the cheap Exhibition fares on those dates.

Amherstburg	Ridgetown
Bothwell	Thamesville
Blenheim	Tilbury Centre
Comber	Wallaceburg
Dresden	Wardsville
Essex Centre	Windsor
Leamington	Newbury

To LONDON.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

From		From	
Ailsa Craig	$0 85	Petrolia	$1 70
Glencoe	1 10	Sarnia	2 00
Lucan	0 85	Watford	1 15
Strathroy	0 75	Exeter	1 10
Seaforth	1 90	Goderich	2 05
Thedford	1 35	Parkhill	1 10
Clinton	1 65	Stratford	1 10
Forest	1 60	St. Mary's	0 80
Mitchell	1 50	Wyoming	1 55
Toronto			$3 55

Tickets will be issued October 5th, 6th, and 8th, good to return up to the 9th.

To WOODSTOCK.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

From		From	
Drumbo	$1 20	Elora	$2 25
Ingersoll	0 45	Galt	1 40
Norwich	0 55	Berlin	1 65
Otterville	0 65	Fergus	2 25
Paris	0 75	Preston	1 50
Tilsonburg	0 90	Hespeler	1 60
St. Thomas	1 20	Rockwood	2 05
Guelph	1 85	St. George	0 95
Acton	2 20	Toronto	2 75

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

From		From	
Galt	$1 10	Ingersoll	$0 45
Ayr	0 80	Drumbo	0 55
St. Thomas	1 20	Toronto	2 75

Tickets will be issued October 8th and 9th, good to return up to the 10th.

SEVEN DAYS' CELEBRATION

IN TORONTO

Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday,

SEPTEMBER 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, and 21st.

The COMMISSIONER in Charge,

Assisted by Colonel Dowdle and Wife from England, Chief-of-Staff and entire Divisional and Staff Officers of the Dominion.

A Week of the most Wonderful Meetings ever held in Toronto!

GRAND TOUR

OF THE

Contingent from India

MAJOR MUSA BHAI from South India

— AND —

Part of the Contingent will visit the following Places :—

KINGSTON, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Sept. 8th, 9th, 10th, Anniversary Meetings.
BELLEVILLE, Tuesday, Sept. 11th, Missionary Meeting.
COBOURG, Wednesday, Sept. 12th, Missionary Meeting.
PETERBORO', Thursday, Friday, Sept. 13th, 14th, Anniversary Meetings.
TORONTO, Sept. 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, and 21st, Anniversary Meetings.
HAMILTON, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Sept. 22nd, 23rd, 24th, Anniversary Meetings.
BARRIE, Tuesday, Sept. 25th, Anniversary Meeting.
OWEN SOUND, Wednesday, Sept. 26th, Missionary Meeting.
PALMERSTON, Thursday, Sept. 27th, Anniversary Meeting.
GODERICH, Friday, Sept. 28th, Missionary Meeting.
STRATFORD, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Sept. 29th, 30th, October 1st, Opening New Barracks.
BOTHWELL, Tuesday, Oct. 2nd, Missionary Meeting.
CHATHAM, Wednesday, Thursday, Oct. 3rd, 4th, Anniversary Meetings.
WINDSOR, Friday, October 5th, Missionary Meeting.
LONDON, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Oct. 6th, 7th, 8th, Anniversary Meetings.
WOODSTOCK, Tuesday, Oct. 9th, Anniversary Meeting.
GALT, Wednesday, October 10th, Missionary Meeting
GUELPH, Thursday, Oct. 11th, Missionary Meeting.

GRAND TOUR

— OF —

No. 2 COMPANY

OF THE

Contingent from India.

Staff-Capt, Jayamani, Lieut. Muthaberanum, Lieut. Deva Sepa, accompanied by Adjt. VanAllan, will Visit the Following Places :—

NAPANEE, Tuesday, September 11th.
PORT HOPE, Wednesday, September 12th.
ST. CATHARINES, Saturday, Sunday, Sept. 22nd, 23rd.
OAKVILLE, Tuesday, September 25th.
BRAMPTON, Wednesday, September 26th.
ACTON, Thursday, " 27th.
BERLIN, Friday, " 28th.
ST. THOMAS, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, September 29th, 30th, October 1st.
TILSONBURG, Tuesday, " 2nd.
BRANTFORD, Wednesday, " 3rd.
PARIS, Thursday, " 4th.
INGERSOLL, Friday, " 5th.

The Contingent will also take part in all the Anniversary Celebrations advertised elsewhere.

Officers, Attention!

Sixth Dominion Anniversary.

Officers intending coming to the Great Anniversary Meetings will be granted leave of absence from their stations on the following conditions:—

1st: That they get the permission of their Divisional Officer.

2nd: That they pay their own railway fare.

3rd: That they write to Headquarters at once if they need a billet provided.

4th: That they undertake to attend the Officers' Council and Meetings, and govern themselves by the rules laid down for the meetings.

Now then, Come one, Come all Believing for a good time and a Mighty blessing.

NOW READY.

SALVATION ARMY NOTEPAPER & ENVELOPES.

A New Design—Great improvement on last Stock

Price—Only 25c. per box, containing 24 sheets of Notepaper and 25 Square Envelopes.

THE LITTLE SOLDIER. ONE CENT PER COPY, 50 cents per annum. Printed with all S. A. publications, at the Penny Printing House, 18 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

THE WAR CRY CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST news of the war, with original articles by the General, Mrs. Booth, and Addresses and Songs by the Officers and Soldiers. There is no more effectual way to spread Salvation than by increasing the circulation of the WAR CRY, which is circulated, not merely to sustain and intensify the devotion of The Army, but to arouse all who read it to a more self-sacrificing and energetic attack upon the kingdom of the wicked one, and the more confident efforts to extend the kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Printed, with all S. A. publications, at the Penny Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.